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THE RIOTS IN BELFAST: THE "ISLAND" MEN GOING UP NORTH-STREET.



## ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

If thankfulness be due for small mercies then we should be indeed grateful for the circumstance that the year 1886 will be henceforth remarkable as a year with two Silly Seasons. We have had one already; and if Parliament would only go about its business so soon as Supply is voted, we shall have another nice, chatty, sociable Silly Season, which will carry us well over Christmas.

Indeed, I am not quite certain whether the annual recurrence of the season called 'silly' is so very minor a mercy after all. At your time of life, dear reader (I have not the slightest idea of what age you may be), are you not growing utterly sick and tired of the Houses of Parler and Mentir; of the windy speeches made at public political meetings; of the windier columns of verbiage called political leading articles; of the political prophecies so confidently cackled; of grand old men and grand old women, and grand old frauds and grand old bores?

The Silly Season is, to me, one of joy, for the newspapers are then really worth reading; the Continental correspondents send interesting letters about men and manners in foreign parts; the holiday correspondents describe the watering-places; and the noble army of private correspondents are allowed to rush into print with all kinds of odd epistles. Take those delightful letters, for instance, in the *Times* about garden parties for poor old people. Dear kind "Prince's Gate" (or somebody adopting that aristocratic signature) has a large garden at the back of her house. At this season of the year, when the pleasure is almost deserted, she periodically entertains batches of from fifteen to twenty aged and infirm people, recommended by the clergyman or "sister" in charge of the district. The aged guests arrive about two p.m., and sit or walk in the garden, "which is in itself a pleasure" (how true!); and, then, their pleasure is enhanced by the strains of a nice barrel organ.

Then the interesting patriarchs walk through the house looking at pictures and ornaments; and perhaps some lady will sing or play, which "Prince's Gate" finds "is extremely liked," and, under the inspiration of Strauss's dance music, some of the aged couples even attempt to waltz. I'd waltz 'em! Then they have tea, "like real ladies, you know." Hymns and a distribution of flowers off the table conclude the merrymaking. Thanks, Silly Season, for this record of kindheartedness.

And then that delightful clergyman who went out one morning as an amateur sandwich-man, and strolled half over London begging for funds for a new church which he is building in the Albany-road, Camberwell. But for the Silly Season the reverend gentleman's most amusing narrative would never have been quoted by a great London daily from the *South London Chronicle*. Would that he had come my way: I would have put something into his begging-box. If he will tell me where he lives I will send him a mite, not only for the sake of his church, but because he is a wag, and a most genial and humorous one; and because this is such an extremely dull and dismal world that we ought to laugh as often and as heartily as we can, in view of the contingency of being called upon to cry, presently.

The bath in which that most hideous of Jacobins, Jean Paul Marat, was reclining when he was stabbed by Charlotte Corday, turned up the other day at Vannes, in Brittany, where it was sold for the strangely large sum of 5000f.; the purchaser being a priest. I hope that the story is a hoax. What could Monsieur le Curé, in the most Royalist province of France, want with the bath of the horrible Marat? Stay! It would serve very well as a wine-cooler.

Most of us know the story of the American who, visiting some provincial museum on the Continent, was shown a rusty blade which, he was assured, was the identical knife used by the brave Charlotte when she finished the blood-thirsty Jean Paul. "Where's the fork?" asked the American. He must have been twin-brother to, if not the selfsame American globe-trotter of whom I heard lately at Candy, in Ceylon. He was visiting a Buddhist temple, and the priests showed him a lamp in which burned a sacred fire, which, they said, had not been extinguished for two thousand years. "Is that so?" asked the American. "It is," replied the priests. Then the American stooped down, pursed his lips together, and, with one vigorous puff, extinguished the sacred fire. "I guess it's out now," he remarked, quietly, as he walked away.

"J. K." tells me that an American cousin is anxious to know whence the promenade called "Rotten Row" derives its name. I can only repeat the answer which I have frequently given to the question in this page. In 1864 Lieutenant-Colonel Jervois, R.E., then Inspector-General of Fortifications in Canada, and now Sir William Jervois, Governor of New Zealand, showed me a map of Hyde Park and Kensington Gardens, made in the reign of William III., in which the promenade that we call Rotten Row is figured "Route du Roi."

Mem.: The Route, I suppose, was reserved for the passage of his Majesty's state coach to and from Kensington and St. James's. Is not the central avenue of the Mall, in St. James's Park, reserved for Royalty? But why King's Route in French? Well; William the Dutchman habitually spoke French to his courtiers; and I suppose the map was executed for his Majesty's private use, and that the surveyor thought that if he wrote his indications in the Gallic tongue, such a course would be most acceptable to the King.

It is with extreme fear and trembling, because I dread being a bore, that I revert to the subject of the earthquakes in the Hot Lake region of New Zealand; but an excellent letter addressed by Sir George Bowen to the *Times* emboldens me to make another small reference to the defunct Pink and White Terraces of Rotomahana. On the day

when we visited the White Terrace, my attention was drawn to the autograph—"Alfred"—of the Duke of Edinburgh. The signature was on the plateau, not far from the boiling crater, and although the terraces were not very wet that day, water now and again ran freely over the Duke's sign manual. The name, seemingly written with a thick black-lead pencil, was inscribed in 1868, when Prince Alfred visited the terraces; and just the thinnest possible film—a kind of water glass—protected the writing from the attrition of continual footsteps. It had taken more than seventeen years to deposit that thin transparent film. How many hundreds of years had it taken to build up those wondrous terraces of silica?

Mem.: I was expatiating on the autograph when one of our party, a lady, with the pitiless positivism which is sometimes the exception to the rule of woman's implicit faith, remarked "Suppose some naughty man cut out the real autograph and inserted a forged one in its place six months ago." In vain I pointed out to her that the surface of the plateau was quite smooth and uncracked, and that the place of the Duke's writing was traditionally familiar to the Maoris.

Among the trophies brought home by the French army from Tonquin was, I read in one of the Parisian papers, a Chinese, or rather Manchurian, lark, a bird very rarely seen in Europe. He is a much bigger bird than his European congener, and is marvellously prompt and skilful as a mimic, imitating the notes and songs of other birds, the cawing of crows, the crowing of cocks, the braying of donkeys, and even the barking of dogs. If I am not mistaken, there was a Chinese lark, some years ago, in a cage in the hall of the Grand Midland Hotel, St. Pancras. It was the most wonderful feathered mimic I ever listened to; but one of the sounds which it had learned to imitate was infinitely distressing to hear. It had lived with a consumptive lady, and ever and anon made you shudder with a perfect reproduction of the short, dry cough of the pulmonary invalid.

In the matter of the double genitive. A multitude of correspondents, mainly of the old familiar "cock-sure" type, have written to me asserting that it is quite correct to say, "the parish of St. George's-in-the-East," "the parish of St. Paul's, Covent-garden," "the parish of St. Andrew's, Holborn," and so forth. Out of this mass of letters, I select a passage from one which, although it defends an indefensible error, is lucid and sensible:—

I am inclined to defend the use of the expression to which you take exception—"The parish of St. George's-in-the-East." I do not deny that "the church of St. George-in-the-East" is correct English—and, of course, "the Cathedral Church of St. Paul's" is absurd; but when the *parish* is spoken of I think there is and ought to be a difference. The parish is not the church, but is something attached or belonging to the church, from which the name of the parish is taken. I am humbly of opinion that "the parish of St. George's-in-the-East" really means the parish which is attached (or which belongs) to St. George's Church in the East, and this interpretation would fully warrant the common, but not on that account necessarily erroneous, expression, "Parish of St. George's-in-the-East."

I have only one brief question to ask; and the argument about the church being "understood" in connection with the parish must tumble to pieces. Did anybody ever write or speak about the "Parish of St. Pancras's," or the "Parish of St. Marylebone's," or "St. Mary's-le-bone"? It is the "Parish of St. Pancras," and the "Parish of Marylebone, or St. Marylebone." And, consequently, it is the "Parish of St. George-in-the-East," and the "Parish of St. Paul, Covent-garden."

Mem.: St. Pancras was a highly respectable saint, and I have lived many years in his parish, and pay the parochial rates with unspeakable glee. St. Pancras, who was martyred in the fourteenth year of his age, is spoken of by St. Gregory of Tours as the "Avenger of Perjuries." A perpetual miracle instantly punishes false oaths made before his shrine. Will the modern Bollandists kindly refer me to some saint who is the "Avenger of Anonymous Letters"?

Here is a droll communication from "F. de C. H." :—

My wife and I, reading the *Illustrated London News* after dinner this evening, both exclaimed at the expression "ride in a cab." With many of our correspondents, we should not be surprised at their adoption of such a manifestly incorrect phrase; but with you, who lay such stress on the fitness of words, we feel that there must be a reason to support the expression.

Yes; there is a reason for supporting the expression. Let my correspondent consult the "Imperial Dictionary of the English Language," by John Ogilvie, LL.D., and Charles Annaldale, M.A. (London: Blackie and Sons, 1882). He will therein find that one of the definitions of the verb "to ride" is "to travel, or be carried in a vehicle, in a carriage, waggon, or the like." I "ride" in a cab, and the cabman "drives" the horse which draws the cab. An engine-driver "drives" his engine; but he "rides" on it. "The richest inhabitants," writes Lord Macaulay, "exhibited their wealth not by riding in gilded carriages, but by walking the streets with trains of servants." I can quite grammatically "go for a drive" when I ride in a wheeled vehicle; but when the Court Newsman records that illustrious Personages "drove out," the Court Newsman blunders. They rode out, but at the same time they could have gone for a drive.

Mem.: My esteemed correspondent and his wife should have read the *Illustrated London News* before dinner, as a kind of "zakuska" or "vorschmack," to give them an appetite.

We will let the Dog and the Shadow (which should be Reflection) alone for the present, for fear of wearying kind readers who do not like word-warfare. Enough to say, this week, that it has been proven that a shadow is not a reflection, and that it is no more justifiable to confuse the distinctly different meanings of the two words, than to make the nerves a convertible term for the muscles.

The correspondence in the *Daily Telegraph* on "Buying Goods Abroad" cannot fail to do a great deal of good, bringing forward, as it has done, the opinions of all sorts and

conditions of business people on the burning question of foreign competition. But I want the ladies to tell me whether a gentleman in the shoemaking line, who writes from the Borough of Hackney Club, of which he is librarian, is quite right in saying that, "granting the style and finish that characterise the foreign boot, yet they will not compensate for the strength and durability of the home-made article"; and that "no English lady or gentleman, if they knew it, would ever think of buying foreign boots and shoes for street wear, and expect them to keep their shape, and their feet dry and comfortable." I ask for the reason that, in days that will return no more, I used to hear a great deal about the excellence of "Pinet's" boots and shoes. What do the ladies say?

Mem.: The best shoes that I ever wore in my life were made by a bootmaker in George-street, Sydney. "Abbey," I think, was his name. They were very dear; but they fitted me "like a glove," and had a tremendous amount of wear in them.

How old is M. Jules Grévy? "Men of the Time," and Pierre la Russe, in his "Grand Dictionary," agree that the President of the French Republic was born in 1813; but other authorities maintain that the esteemed Chief Magistrate of France first saw the light in 1807. Perhaps M. Grévy, were he appealed to, might feel some slight difficulty in settling the question. When somebody asked Fontenelle how old he was, the humorous philosopher pointed one forefinger skywards, then placed it on his lips, and said, in a low tone, "Hush! Don't put them in mind of it."

Women in England have a great deal to complain of; but in some respects the law seems to extend to them kinder protection than it does to the stronger and more ferocious sex. If a ruffian beats his wife, the magistrate before whom he is prosecuted can not only sentence the brute to imprisonment and hard labour, but can also grant the injured wife a judicial separation with an order against the husband for alimony. But, on the other hand, I read the other day of a man who went to the police court, and stated that his wife was an incurably drunken, violent, and generally dangerous woman. He wanted to know if he could have a judicial separation from her. The magistrate tartly told him that he could have nothing whatever of the kind, and sent him away with something very like a flea in his ear. Again, in the Lord Mayor's Court, before the Common Serjeant, a husband and his wife were jointly sued for a debt of eleven pounds. It was not denied that the wife was the real defendant; but a nonsuit was ordered by the learned Judge, on the ground that the female defendant could not have a judgment entered against her until an inquiry and report had been made as to whether she had any private means; otherwise the Court might commit her to prison, and then, when it was too late, it might be discovered that she had no means at all. As for the husband, he was protected by the Married Women's Property Act.

And to think of Adolphe Adams' sparkling, bustling, melodious comic opera, "Le Postillon de Longjumeau" being revived this instant Saturday at the Empire Theatre! I have been so often out of town on far-distant trips, and for such protracted periods, that I cannot say with certainty how many times Adolphe Adams's charming work has been reproduced in London; but it must be full fifty years since I saw the first English version brought out at the Royal St. James's Theatre. The part of the Postilion was played by the famous tenor, John Braham, and the admirable comedian, John Pritt Harley, was in the cast. Do you remember the performance, dear Mr. E. L. Blanchard? "Dis moi, soldat, dis moi t'en souviens tu."

Mr. Dion Boucicault is sorely exercised in his mind against the dramatic critics who have branded as a ridiculous absurdity the episode in his comedy of "The Jilt," in which a lady rides a steeplechase. So Mr. Boucicault wrote to Messrs. Wetherby; and those eminent turf authorities told him that there was no law in the racing code against female jockeys; and then Mr. Boucicault wrote to the *Standard*, and, naturally enough, reproaches the critics with the hard things which they have said about "The Jilt."

Ridiculously absurd for a lady to ride a race! My eye turns to the well-remembered corner of an upper shelf in an upper room. Quick, the library steps! Then I take down Old Pierce Egan's "Book of Sports, and Mirror of Life" (London: W. Tegg), and at page 129 I find an illustration, by Robert Cruikshank, of "The Gallant and Spirited Race run at Knivesmire, York, on Saturday, Aug. 25, 1804, for 500 guineas, and 1000 guineas bye, between Mrs. Thornton and Mr. Flint."

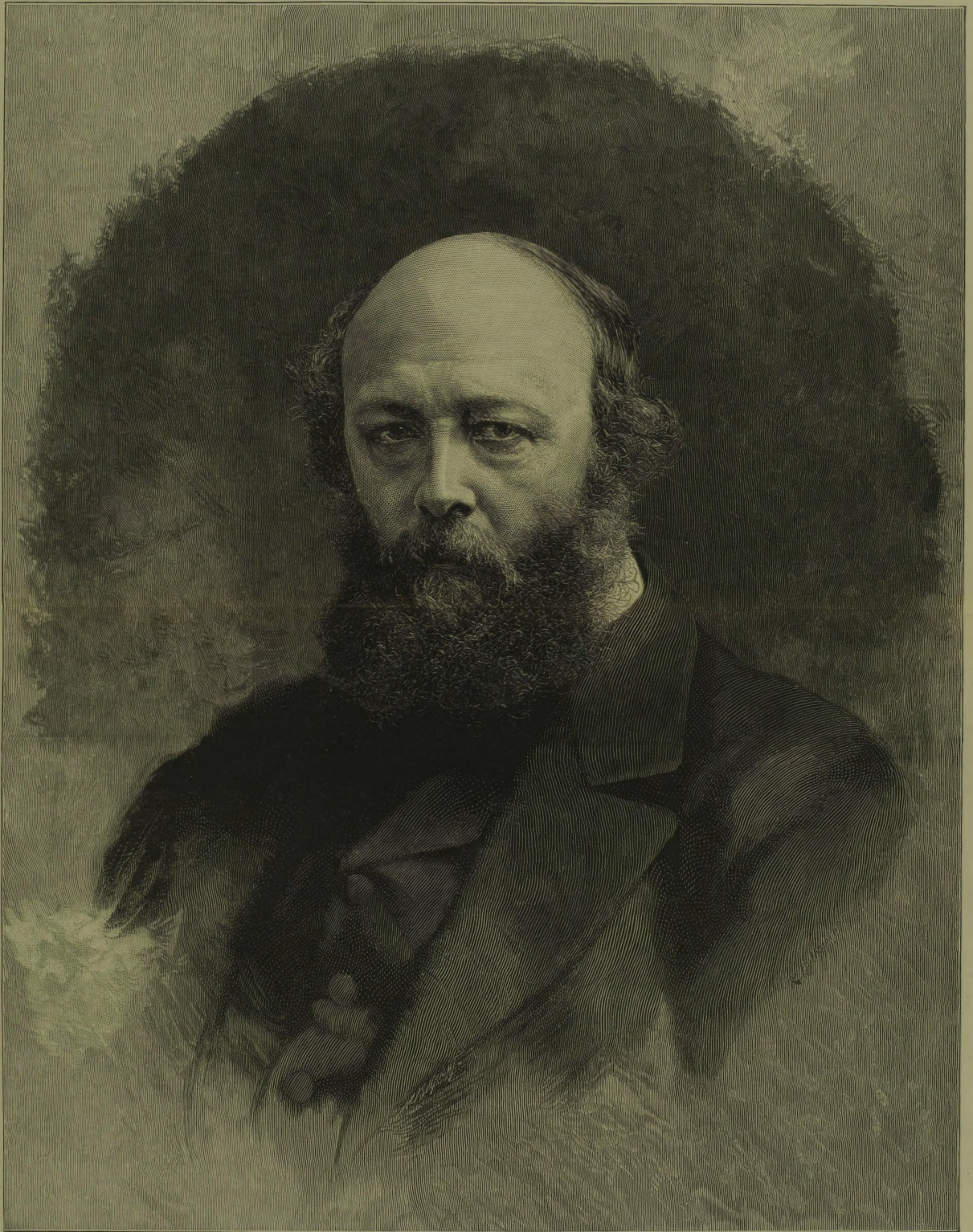
The lady jockey was the wife of Colonel Thornton, and her sister was married to Mr. Flint: "County Families" of the highest standing. Mrs. Thornton appeared on the course riding her husband's horse, Old Vingarillo. She was dressed in a leopard-coloured body with blue sleeves, a buff vest, and blue cap. A Whig, I fear! Mr. Flint rode in white. The ground was kept by a squadron of the 6th Light Dragoons, and the start was made in the presence of 100,000 spectators; the betting being "six to four on the Petticoat." At the end of the first three miles it was two to one; but in running the last mile the lady's saddle-girths slackened, the saddle turned round, and she lost the race.

A long, eloquent, discursive, and somewhat harum-scarum letter, advocating the creation of a Ministry of Health, has appeared in the *Times*. The writer is the hon. secretary of the Mansion House Council on the Dwellings of the Poor. The gentleman is of opinion that, under an energetic Minister of Health, we might obtain such boons as the enforcement of the regulations as to tenement houses, the compulsory registration of owners of house property, the establishment of public mortuaries, effective arrangements for the removal of dust and refuse, the curtailment of the powers of the water companies as to cutting off supply, and simpler means of procedure under the Nuisances Removal Acts.

A Ministry of Health is, in my humble opinion, a more than questionable desideratum. The office might come to mean a Ministry of Jobbery or Crochet-mongering, or "fads," and the post of Minister might be intrigued for and touted for by all the sensational doctors and the trading scientists. What we really want, I apprehend, is the expansion of the First Commissioner of Works into a Minister of Public Works, and the addition to his office of a Health Department, presided over by an eminent physician.

G. A. S.





MEN OF THE DAY.

THE MARQUIS OF SALISBURY, K.G.,  
PRIME MINISTER.



## THE MARQUIS OF SALISBURY.

The Conservative Prime Minister, who has this week met the New Parliament—with the assurance, in one particular contingency, of the support of a limited section of the Liberal party—is a nobleman of high personal character and proved abilities, fifty-six years of age, which for a modern statesman is the prime of life. We trust that his health and strength may continue for many years to permit him to take an active part in the affairs of his country. He is the representative of one branch of a family whose services to the kingdom, in the rather distant period of Elizabeth and James I., are generally known, but which did not figure in English statesmanship beyond the first and second generation of that period. The Cecils, whose name was originally Sitsilt, are said to have been employed by the Norman Kings in keeping the Welsh border, and some of them obtained estates near Stamford, and at Burleigh or Burghley, in Northamptonshire. A son of one of these country gentlemen was a page at the Court of Henry VIII. His son was the famous William Cecil, Secretary of State and Lord High Treasurer to Queen Elizabeth, the great Lord Burghley, to whom England probably owes, more than to any other man, and more than to that remarkable woman, the security of the realm, and of the Protestant religion, amidst perils of the most formidable kind. The elder of Lord Burghley's two sons was made an Earl, the ancestor of the present Marquis of Exeter. The younger was Sir Robert Cecil, Secretary of State in the last years of Elizabeth's reign, and Minister also to James I., whose peaceful succession to the old Queen was mainly due to this discreet and vigilant statesman. He was created Viscount Cranborne and Earl of Salisbury, and became owner of Hatfield. For two centuries, until our own time, the Cecils of this branch, as we have remarked, do not make any great figure in history. The Marquisate was conferred in 1789. The second Marquis, whom we remember, held office in Lord Derby's Government of 1852, and again in 1858. He married the daughter of Mr. Gascoyne, a London merchant and Alderman. His eldest son, Lord Cranborne, an amiable and accomplished man, was, unhappily, blind and feeble in health; he died, unmarried, in 1865.

Lord Robert Cecil (Robert Arthur Talbot Gascoyne Cecil), the subject of this memoir, was born Feb. 13, 1830, and was educated at Eton and at Christ Church, Oxford, where he took his degree, but gained no special University honours. He showed mathematical ability, and was a strong debater at the Union. Leaving Oxford, he travelled, visiting Australia and India, returned home, and in August, 1853, was elected M.P. for Stamford. As a writer, not less than as a Parliamentary debater, he won attention by his vigorous and incisive style. After his marriage, in 1857, to the daughter of Mr. Baron Alderson, his literary industry was considerable; and the political editorship of the *Saturday Review*, a journal founded by his brother-in-law, Mr. Beresford Hope, was entrusted to his hands. He has also been a frequent contributor to the *Quarterly Review*.

It was in 1861, and especially in direct opposition to Mr. Gladstone, then Chancellor of the Exchequer in Lord Palmerston's Ministry, that Lord Robert Cecil first appeared as decidedly a party politician. In justice to his motives, we must allow that he sincerely believed that Constitutional principles were endangered by the expedient used to overcome the resistance of the House of Lords to the abolition of the Paper Duty. He also criticised, with much severity, Mr. Lowe's conduct of the Education Department, and protested against the abandonment of Denmark to Prussian aggression in 1864. By the death of his elder brother, the courtesy title of Lord Cranborne, and the heirship to the Peerage and large estates, devolved on Lord Robert Cecil. His position in the House of Commons had become considerable, and he spoke with much force, in the debates of 1866, against Mr. Gladstone's Reform Bill, accusing the Liberal leader of a "persistent hatred of the rural interest." He demanded that the counties should have a largely increased share of representation, compared with the boroughs; and expressed his dread of giving the working classes too much political power, lest they should use it to get laws passed, with regard to taxation and property, unjust to other classes. The defeat of the Liberal Government (Earl Russell's) brought in the Ministry presided over by the late Lord Derby, and afterwards by Mr. Disraeli. Lord Cranborne took office as Secretary of State for India; and his brief administration was considered satisfactory, but was suddenly interrupted, in March, 1867, by a split in the Cabinet. Mr. Disraeli brought in a Reform Bill, which had been very hastily prepared, and the provisions of which were disapproved by three of his colleagues, Lord Cranborne, Lord Carnarvon, and General Peel. They left the Ministry, with general respect for their conscientious integrity, and Lord Cranborne assumed the attitude of an independent Conservative. He opposed the signal concessions to the Liberal Party by which Mr. Disraeli's Bill was transformed into one of a democratic character, broadly establishing household suffrage in boroughs. The House of Commons' part of his career, however, was terminated by the death of his father, on April 12, 1867, when Lord Cranborne became the third Marquis of Salisbury. Three weeks later he took his seat in the House of Lords.

The Conservative majority of Peers was still nominally led by the Earl of Derby, but his health was unequal to continued effort. Lord Salisbury, who cherished a stronger opinion of the legitimate powers of that House, was less disposed to yield to the majority in the Commons. He energetically resisted, as long as he could, the Disestablishment of the Irish Protestant Church; and from the death of Lord Derby, in October, 1869, Lord Salisbury became the foremost Conservative champion among the Lords. He was greatly assisted by Lord Cairns, since that eminent lawyer and keen politician had entered the Upper House. The Irish Land Act of 1870, and all the principal measures of Mr. Gladstone, were studiously disparaged by Lord Salisbury, though seldom directly opposed by him. But the sincerity of his convictions was unimpeachable, while he never affected to be an old-fashioned Tory, but would claim to be a Conservative, a Constitutionalist, or an Imperialist, in matters strictly political, with a Liberal desire for the social elevation of the people.

Lord Salisbury was again Secretary of State for India in 1874; and, while Lord Northbrook continued to be Governor-General, the Indian administration was conducted with judgment, and the Bengal famine, especially, was dealt with more successfully than had been done with similar visitations before. He had been elected Chancellor of the University of Oxford, and he carried a Bill for improving its financial resources by a better application of college fellowships and other endowments. But the disturbed state of the Turkish Empire, the insurrection of Herzegovina and Bosnia, the declaration of war by Serbia and Montenegro, and the Turkish atrocities in Bulgaria, in the year 1876, diverted public attention to the affairs of the East. Lord Salisbury, in November of that year, was sent on a most important special mission, first to confer with the Governments of France, Germany, Austria, and Italy, and subsequently to take part as Envoy Plenipotentiary, in the Conference at Constantinople. It was proposed that Turkey should concede local self-government to the

revolted provinces, and should give effectual guarantees for the good government of Bulgaria. Lord Salisbury did his best to maintain peace by inducing the Sultan to accept these conditions. He failed in doing so, and Russia made war on Turkey in 1877. Being still at the India Office, he had to be stirring. Lord Lytton had been sent out as Viceroy; and it was not long before the Indian Government entered upon a novel course of dealing with the Ameer Shere Ali of Afghanistan, attempting to force him to admit a British Resident at Cabul. As the war between Russia and Turkey went on, the defeat of Turkey, in the early months of 1878, caused great anxiety to the British Government. Lord Derby, with Lord Carnarvon, resigned office sooner than go to war upon the Eastern Question, and Lord Salisbury became Foreign Secretary. He immediately demanded that the Treaty of San Stefano, which Russia had forced Turkey to sign, should be revised by a Conference of the European Powers. At the Congress of Berlin, held in June, 1878, Great Britain was represented by Lord Beaconsfield and Lord Salisbury. The glory of their diplomatic achievement will be differently estimated according to what we think of the prospects of the Turkish Empire now and in future. It was effected by the subsidiary contrivance of two secret agreements, one with Turkey and the other with Russia, and by our Government binding itself to protect the Turkish dominion of Asia Minor, for which England was allowed to occupy Cyprus.

The period between April, 1880, and June, 1885, during which his party were in Opposition, is fresh in remembrance. Bygones are bygones; we will only advert to the last great completed act of Reform, comprised in the Franchise Bill and the Redistribution of Seats Bill. The former, having passed the House of Commons in the Session of 1884, was refused its second reading in the House of Lords, at the instigation of Lord Salisbury and Lord Cairns; but in the following Session, both these Bills were passed without further Party opposition.

The brief accidental Premiership of Lord Salisbury from June last year to January requires no particular comment, as it produced no measures and conceived no policy; but the ordinary business of administration was smoothly carried on, his Lordship taking also the Department of Foreign Affairs. In resuming office, as the result of the late General Election, he may be expected to have greater power, though its retention will depend, apparently, on the support of the Liberal Unionists, which is, for the present, secured to him only by the peculiar situation of parties with reference to the Irish question.

## THE RIOTS AT BELFAST.

The town of Belfast, which is, in a comparatively small way, the Manchester and Liverpool of Ulster, and ought to set an example of good behaviour to all Ireland, has been in a disgraceful state of ferocious savagery this fortnight past. The Orange political organisation claims to be the supporter of good order, and seeks to cast the blame on the Irish Government and its Royal Constabulary for using fire-arms to disperse the mobs which attacked the Roman Catholics, and for interfering with Protestant processions which were of a defiant and provocative character. The riots began on Saturday evening, the 31st ult., with such a procession. It was assailed, in passing Carrick-hill, a Catholic quarter, by a mob of "Nationalists," throwing stones. The police, under Colonel Forbes, Resident Magistrate, partly dispersed the assailants; but the processionists wanted to take their revenge. They rushed past the police with fighting intent, and the police were obliged to use their truncheons; the "Protestants" pelted the police with stones, and set upon Colonel Forbes with clubs and sticks; he and District Inspector Townsend were severely injured. The police or constabulary were obliged to fire; a lad named Knox was shot dead, and several others were wounded by the bullets. This took place in the Old Lodge-road and Shankhill-road.

On the Monday and Tuesday, some of the rioters were brought before the Mayor, Sir Edward Harland, and the city magistrates, who sentenced them to one, two, or three months' imprisonment; but on the Tuesday evening, Protestants and Catholics, both eager for a faction fight, began it again; the ship-carpenters and ironwork men from "the Island" were in great force, and there is a standing feud between them and the Irish Catholics. Reinforcements of constabulary and military had come into Belfast from other parts of Ireland; and the Resident Magistrates (Government Stipendiary officials, not connected with the Municipality of Belfast) placed them on guard at the points where those "Island men," returning from their daily work, were likely to meet the people from Carrick-hill and Millfield. This was observed day after day, and the same precautions were taken; but on Friday evening, the 6th inst., the opposing parties, some hundreds on each side, had a fierce battle in North-street, and likewise in Townsend-street, where the police, interposing between the combatants, received a volley of stones and of iron bolts which the shipwrights had brought to use as missile weapons. It was again necessary for the constabulary to use their rifles.

On the Saturday afternoon and Sunday, as the workmen were idle, the outrages were renewed, in spite of the presence of a large military force. The "Island men," forming an irregular column of some five hundred, marched through Victoria-street, High-street, Bridge-street, and North-street, where they passed Carrick-hill to the right and Millfield to the left, on their way to Peter's-hill. In going through the Roman Catholic district, they were preceded and followed by a troop of dragoons, with a magistrate on horseback, while all the streets and alleys adjacent were closed by the constabulary, and by detachments of the Royal Highlanders and the Liverpool and West Surrey Regiments. But, at a later hour of the evening, they appeared to come from their homes, gathering in small parties, which merged into a formidable mob, and invaded the Catholic quarter of the town. Their attacks were particularly directed against certain public-houses frequented by the Irish, one of which, that of Mr. Stephen McKenna, in Old Lodge-road, had been wrecked and pillaged on the first night of these riots. The police, who garrisoned this house, to prevent its total destruction, were attacked there on the Saturday after, and fired on the mob from the bed-room windows, killing two or three persons—one a woman—Mrs. McIlwain, who was standing at her own door in Israel-street. Another incident, causing loss of life, was the attack on the dépôt of the Tramway Company, in Millfield, on Tuesday afternoon, the 10th inst., when the servants of the company stoutly defended the premises, and one of the mob was stabbed with a pitchfork, inflicting a mortal wound. The total number of persons killed in these lamentable affrays is thirteen or fourteen, and probably forty or fifty have been wounded by the rifles of the police, while hundreds must have been more or less injured with stones and bludgeons. The Inspector-General of the Royal Irish Constabulary has been sent to Belfast, and there is to be an official inquiry into the whole affair. One of our Illustrations is that of soldiers guarding the door of a Catholic grocer and spirit-dealer named McQuiston, in Springfield-road, while the house was searched for arms. It is but just to state that no weapons were found in his house.

## THE LADIES' COLUMN.

A passing sensation is being caused by the attack of Dr. Moore, the president for the year of the annual congress of the British Medical Association, on the higher education of women. Dr. Moore has made no attempt to gather together facts (which, as he should have learned from Bacon, whom he so admires, are the necessary groundwork of all scientific reasoning), and his string of antiquated *a priori* arguments, and prophetic quotations from writers of the last generation, are not at all adequate to the present position of affairs. The theorem of Dr. Moore's address was that women should not be educated "to the masculine level," and should not enter into competition with men "in departments from which they have hitherto been excluded by usage or legislation," because "such a course can only incapacitate them for their own proper function." He thinks, in short, that educated and self-supporting women will be either unable or unwilling to be mothers.

For this notion, Dr. Moore produced neither evidence nor argument. Great women have never derided "their own special function." "Maternity brings ineffable delights," wrote George Sand. "When I am amongst little children," said Harriet Martineau, "I am afraid to think of what my idolatry of children of my own would have been."

The vines that bear such fruit are prone to stoop;  
The palm stands upwards in a realm of sand,

is Mrs. Browning's view of the feeling of women towards motherhood. As regards the younger women of culture and intellectual standing, a large proportion are married, and there is certainly no sign of a revolt amongst them against the legitimate demands on them of the duties of motherhood.

If, however, culture should tend to detach women somewhat from that hyper-femininity which is the cause of so much anguish in our present social state, it would not be a disadvantage. There is something very cruel in concentrating woman's whole nature and training upon marriage and motherhood in a country where there are nearly a million more women than men, and in which, therefore, that vast number of the female sex will necessarily be entirely debarred from love and maternity, even if all the men marry. Reason and observation alike lead me to fear that culture will have but small influence, as a rule, in rendering the women to whom marriage is thus denied indifferent to the lot to which they are condemned. The keen hunger of soul and sense which is implied in an involuntary life-long celibacy is a *tragedy*; and if higher education would make that suffering less bitter, who would deny the refuge of learning to those who must forego the love of husband and children?

In our present social state, girls should be brought up to contemplate a single and self-dependent life with as much equanimity as possible. The old plan of developing to the utmost the natural desire for wifehood and motherhood, and of shutting off from women all other avenues of ambition and activity than that, may have answered very well in a past age. Now, it is as unwise as it is unkind for parents to bring up their daughters in this fashion. If I were the mother of a dozen girls, though I would not attempt to conceal from them that a fortunate love affair is the most brilliant, delightful, and inspiring radiance that can ever illumine the dusty path of life, and that parentage is an unequalled incentive to struggle cheerfully and honourably with the manifold duties and burdens of each recurring day—yet I would do all in my power to enable them to be self-poised and serene if these blessings passed them by. Higher education tends toward this desirable end by affording the means of self-support in some cases, and intellectual interests in all. At the same time, it tends to make better mothers of those who do have children; for it is abundantly proved that the mother's brain power influences her offspring; and education develops the mind, and so increases brain power.

As to the good doctor's theory that study and work for women will produce general ill-health and unfitness for motherhood, it does not bear the light of facts. Some interesting figures about the health of women graduates in America were given in last week's *Lady's Pictorial*, on the authority of the Massachusetts State Bureau of Labour Statistics. I may briefly summarise them by saying that they showed that few of the students suffered during their college course; that 78 per cent of them are now in good health, and that they form more successful mothers than the general run of women, the rate of mortality amongst the infants of those of the college graduates who are married having been only one in ten, while here five in ten of the children born die before reaching five years old.

I have asked my friend, the Superintendent Registrar of Rotherham, to give me the formula of the civil marriage. Here it is:—"Each of the parties must, in the presence of the Registrar and at least two witnesses, repeat these words: 'I do solemnly declare that I know not of any impediment why I (naming himself) may not be joined in matrimony to (naming the other party).' Although no part of the legal form, the ring is then put on; after which each party makes the following declaration:—'I call upon these persons here present to witness that I (name) do take thee (name) to be my lawful wedded wife (or husband).' The register-book is then signed." That is all! Was I not right in calling it a bald, bare, and brief ceremony?

As far as I have seen, the Jewish wedding ceremony is the most pleasing one in existence. The ritual is full of exultation and joy, and yet free from grossness. Thanks are given at once for the ordination from on high of "joy and gladness, bridegroom and bride, love and brotherhood, pleasure and delight, friendship and peace." In place of that awesome exhortation to "all ye that are married" from "St. Peter, who was himself a married man," and the rest, there is a reminder to the married people, in the church that they, in their marriage, vowed fidelity to each other. The bride has nothing to say. She takes part in certain mystic ceremonies of drinking from the same cup with her bridegroom, and she receives her ring, in giving which the bridegroom says to her "Behold, thou art wedded to me according to the law of Moses and Israel." The actual vow is, however, engrossed upon parchment, and read over to the couple by the officiating clergy (who, like all the other men in the synagogue, the bridegroom included, have their heads covered throughout the ceremony); and the assent of the bridegroom and bride to the contents of this document being ratified by their signatures, it becomes the contract between them. Here it is:—

The said bridegroom makes the following declaration to his bride:—"By thou my wife according to the Law of Moses and of Israel. I faithfully promise that I will be a true husband unto thee; I will honour and cherish thee; I will work for thee; I will protect and support thee; and will provide all that is necessary for thy due sustenance, even as it becometh a Jewish husband to do. I also take upon myself all such further obligations for thy maintenance during thy lifetime as are prescribed by our religious statute."

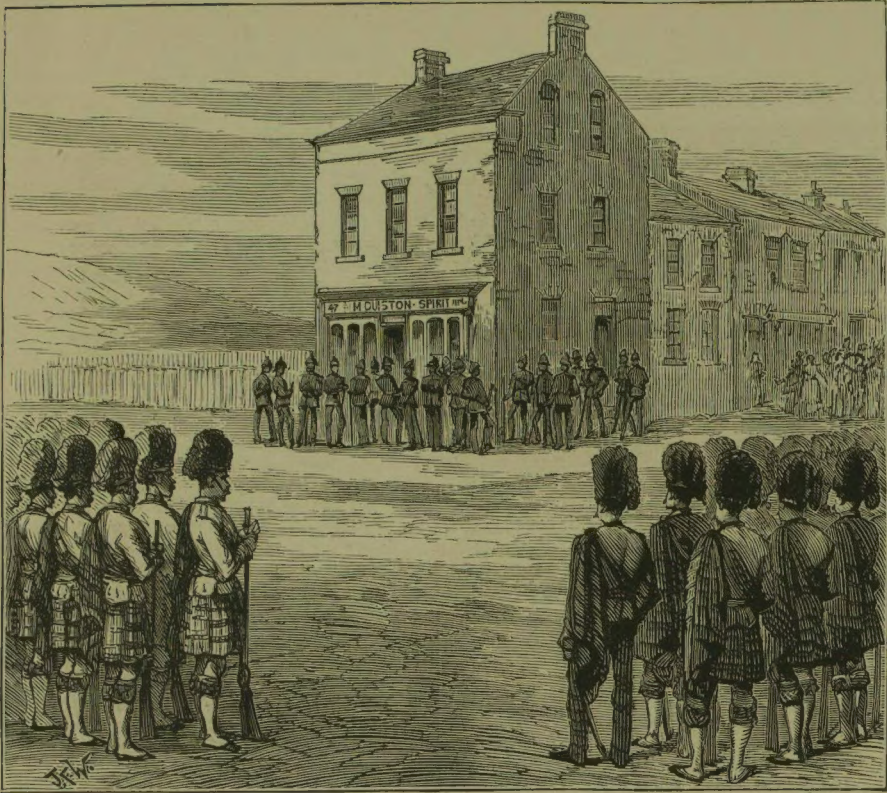
And the said bride has plighted her troth unto him in affection and in sincerity, and has taken upon herself the fulfilment of all the duties incumbent upon a Jewish wife.

This covenant of marriage was duly executed and witnessed this day according to the usage of Israel.

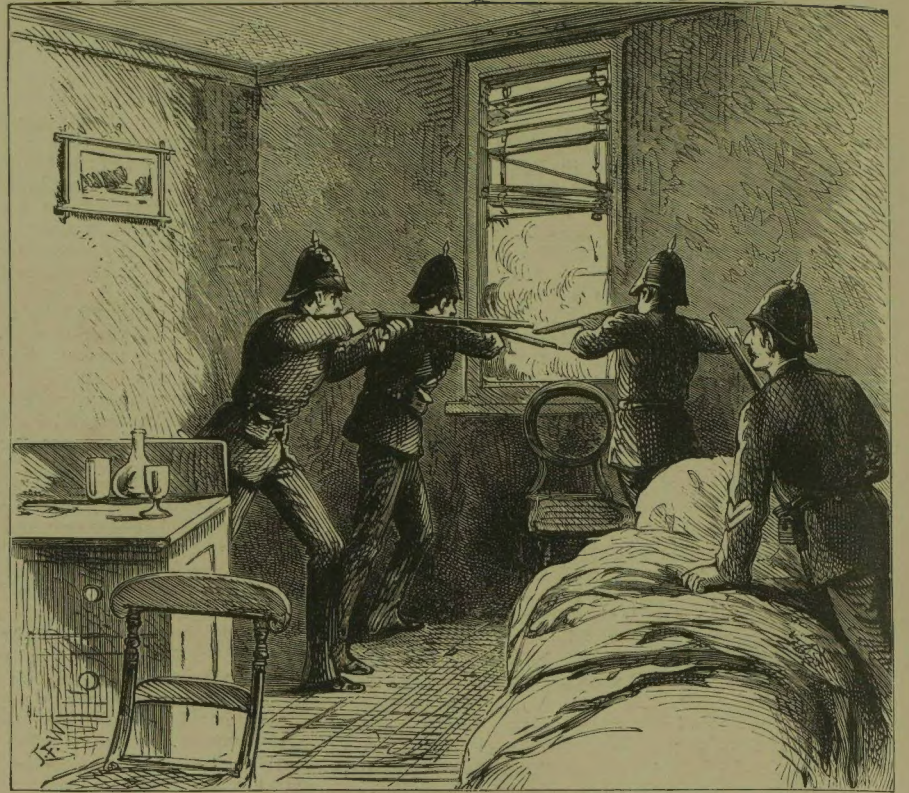
F. F.-M.



THE RIOTS IN THE TOWN OF BELFAST.



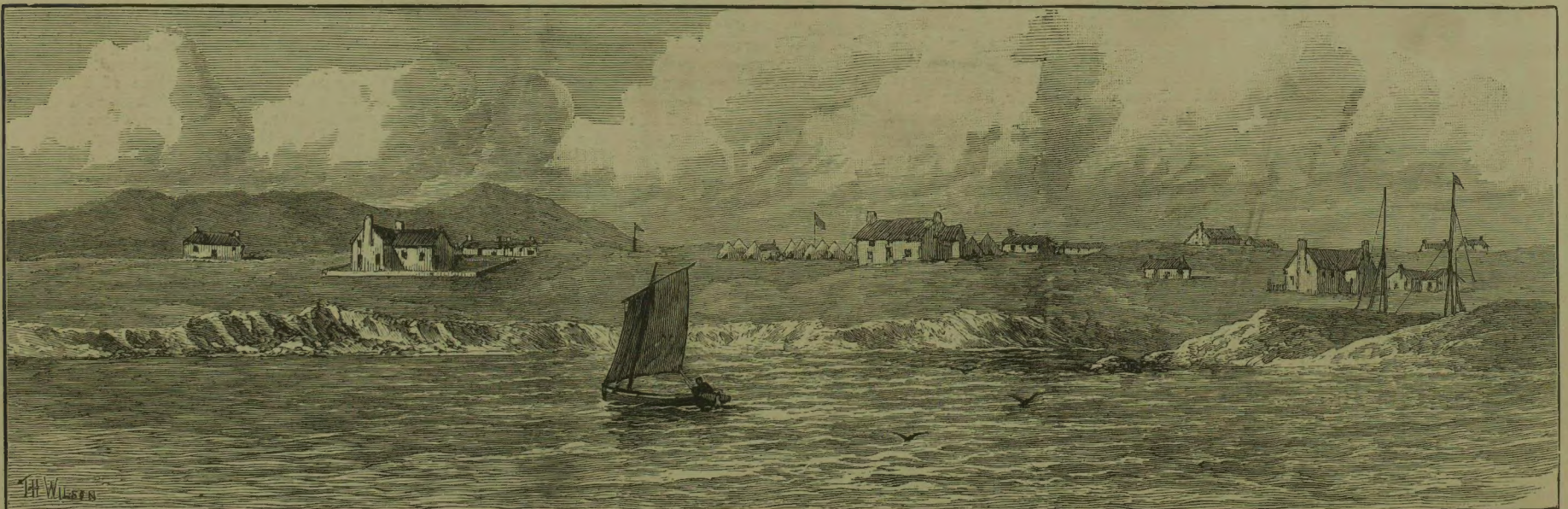
SEARCH FOR ARMS AT M'QUISTON'S SPIRIT STORES, SPRINGFIELD-ROAD.



POLICE FIRING FROM THE WINDOW OF M'KENNA'S HOUSE, OLD LODGE-ROAD.



MOB WRECKING THE TRAMWAY COMPANY'S DEPOT AT MILLTOWN.



SCARINISH, ISLE OF TIREE, WHERE THE POLICE AND MARINES LANDED TO RESTORE ORDER AMONG THE CROFTERS.





DRAWN BY A. FORESTIER.

They gave us clothes to put on; they washed and dressed our wounds. . . . They gave us good food, and wine to drink, and they heard our story.

"THE WORLD WENT VERY WELL THEN." By WALTER BESANT.



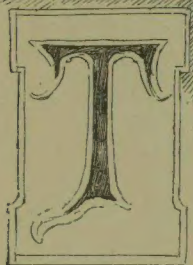
## THE WORLD WENT VERY WELL THEN.

By WALTER BESANT,

AUTHOR OF "ALL SORTS AND CONDITIONS OF MEN," "DOROTHY FORSTER,"  
"THE REVOLT OF MAN," "CHILDREN OF GIBRON," ETC.

## CHAPTER XI.

## THE VOYAGE OF THE COUNTESS OF DORSET.



THEN we all crowded round him, shaking his hand and rejoicing; and the Admiral first swore at Jack for playing a trick upon us (but, alas! it proved to be no trick), and then at himself for his stupidity, and then could say nothing for the tears which drowned his voice and ran down his cheeks. And Jack declared first that he would never part with the Admiral's shilling, and next that he would not put off his rags until he had first eaten the Vicar's plate of victuals and drank his tankard. This he did; and the Vicar said grace solemnly, with thanks for the safe return of the long-lost sailor; and we all flocked round him to see him eat and drink. A pretty sight it was, for he had not tasted honest roast beef for six long years. Then, though it was Sunday, nothing would do but they must ring the Church bells, as if they would bring down the tower about their heads. And Mr. Brinjes came running in shirt-sleeves, waistcoat, and night-cap, just as he left his shop, the lancet still in his hand with which he had been bleeding people all the morning.

Thus we carried home our poor ragged prodigal. After the first confusion was over I looked for Bess, but she had slipped away, unheeded.

Then came the barber, and cut off his frightful beard, trimmed and powdered his hair, and tied it behind with black ribbon, so that he looked now like a Christian. More suitable clothes were found for him, and as for his wound, Mr. Brinjes dressed it for him, and covered it with plaister, telling him that it was an ugly gash, but in a few days would be healed, save for the scar across his forehead, a thing which no sailor heeds; and then he stood before us, a proper and handsome fellow indeed. He had left us a lad, and he came back to us a man, over six feet in height, and with broad shoulders and stout legs to match. His cheeks, 'tis true, were somewhat hollow and pale, because he had been on short commons for four years, as you will presently learn.

Now, you will believe that we were eager to know what had befallen him; but we could at first get little talk with him, for all that afternoon there came to the house people of every kind anxious to see and converse with this young hero, who had, it was reported in the town, escaped from the French after six years of captivity. The Church service in both churches was that afternoon read to empty pews, because all the worshippers were in the Admiral's garden. Among them came the widows of those Deptford men who had sailed with Jack in the Countess of Dorset; many of them had long before this married again, and all were anxious to hear of their late husbands, inquiring particularly into the circumstances of their death, and appearing to find consolation in considering the dreadful nature of their sufferings. There came all Jack's former friends, who had not forgotten him, such as almsmen from Trinity Hospital, and pensioners from Greenwich, old sailors from Deptford and Rotherhithe, and even shipwrights and dockyard carpenters. Mr. Westmoreland came, but without his daughter; and even, though this seems incredible, some of the Thames watermen, who had the grace to remember Jack Easterbrook. All the afternoon Cudjoe and Snowball, who ought to have been at church, trudged about with foaming tankards and mugs, giving everybody who desired an honest glass to drink the Lieutenant's health (he was still only a midshipman, but they gave him promotion). And there were a thousand questions asked one after the other, so that long before the evening, when we were to have an account of the voyage, we knew pretty well what had happened. And, though it was Sunday, there was brewed a great bowl of punch for the evening; and in the end the Admiral was carried to bed, and many of the guests retired with a rolling gait and thick voice; while, as for me, the next morning showed, by trembling fingers and headache, besides the memory of uncertain steps, that I, too, had rejoiced among the rest beyond the limits of sobriety. Among the company were, first, my father, the Vicar of St. Paul's; then Captain Petherick, the commissioner of the King's Yard; Mr. Stephen Pett, who hath a ship-building yard of his own, where many fair vessels have been built; Mr. Mostyn, Cockett-writer in his Majesty's Custom House; Lieutenant Hepworth, formerly of General Powlett's Regiment of Marines; Mr. Underhill; Mr. Shelvocke (the younger), who had himself been round the world in the year 1720, as everybody knows who has read the account of his father's voyage, and thumalicious book concerning the same voyage written by Mr. Betagh, his captain of Marines.

There was also Mr. Brinjes. And I, for one, presently observed with pride that we had here assembled together in one room—a thing which could hardly be compassed in any other town, except Portsmouth, Plymouth, and Chatham—three men who had at three separate times sailed upon the great unknown Pacific; and of these, two had actually circumnavigated the globe.

I have observed, having been born and brought up among men who delight in telling and hearing stories of battle, escapes, shipwreck, and the like, that the hero of a hundred adventures is seldom as ready to tell them as he who hath in all his life experienced but one; and that, often enough, not of his own seeking, but against his own desire, and even entered upon in bodily fear. Yet Virgil makes Æneas relate his wanderings movingly and in the finest verse; and Shakespeare tells how Othello would, in the hearing of Desdemona, fight his battles over again. As for Jack, he had encountered so many perils and met with so many adventures, and those of so extraordinary a kind, that one would not expect the hundredth part of them to be told in one evening. They were enough to fill a dozen books of travel, such as are generally written, most of them with no adventures more terrible than the upsetting of a coach or the appearance of a footpad; nay, I have never seen any books which contained such wonders as Jack had witnessed, if we except the voyages of Captain Clipperton, Captain Shelvocke, and Commodore Anson; and none of these commanders ever sailed among the islands which

the Countess of Dorset visited. Yet he was not able, at first, to tell us much about them; and it was only by continual questioning and persuading him to talk, with the map lying open before him, that we could get him to unburden his mind of some of the things he had seen and undergone. Some men—of whom Jack was one—are so constituted that they do not seem to understand what people want to know, or what they should tell them. Our hero was not reticent, I am sure, from any fear of appearing boastful, because sailors love above all things to speak of their own adventures; but because, first, he felt, on this the first day of his return, new and strange to us, after six years of absence; and next, he was never good at narrating, save stories of fight; and, further, it is not easy for anyone to gather up immediately, and at short notice, all the recollections of the past six years. When a man has been two years with savages, or two years in a Spanish or French prison, he is apt to forget some of the things which happened before, even though they passed among the unknown islands of the Pacific Ocean.

"As for her course, now," he began, doubtfully. He had before him the map of the world, on Mercator's projection, by John Senex. It was my father's copy, and although the map is not on so large a scale as a ship's chart, yet it was big enough to serve. Deptford is too insignificant to be marked, and Jack's finger, when he would indicate the ship's starting-point, covered the whole of Kent, Middlesex, Essex, and Surrey. "As for her course, now," he repeated, looking at the map doubtfully, considering how best to begin. Perhaps he had forgotten how to use a map, since he had not seen one for four years. Castilla was standing on one side, looking over his shoulder, I at the other side. The Admiral sat opposite, his red face filled with benevolence and affection. Surely, there never was a kindlier face in the world. Behind him and beside the fireplace was his lady, not carried away so greatly by the general emotion, partly because she never entertained the same love for Jack that filled her husband's breast, and partly because, like most women, she was not in the least degree interested in foreign lands and savage races, and partly because she knew not the bottom of a map from the top. The gentlemen sat round the table as they chose, and at the side-board the two negroes had charge of the smoking bowl. I love negroes for one thing: that is, for their fellow-feeling when any occasion for rejoicing and feasting arises. They would like the whole of their lives to be spent in feasting, drinking, and laughing. For instance, I do not suppose that these two rascals had given one single thought to Jack during the whole of his six years' absence, yet here they were; their mouths broad grinning, their faces shining, their eyes twinkling and dancing, moving nimbly about with the glasses, taking care, with the greatest zeal, that the Admiral's was kept always full, and that none of the gentlemen should be allowed so much as to glance inquiringly in the direction of the bowl. Had it been the return of their own son they could not have shown a livelier joy. N.B.—Later in the evening, when the Admiral was in bed and the guests gone, they finished the bowl themselves; and had it not been for Jack, who in the morning was so good as to pump upon them, they certainly would have incurred the wrath of the Admiral, for they were even at eight o'clock in the morning, and after a night's sleep, still more than half seas over.

"Oh, Jack," said Castilla, "to think that you should remember her course after all these years!"

"Easy a bit, my lad," said the Admiral. "Take another glass before we begin. Gentlemen, fill up. Fill up the gentlemen's glasses, ye black rogues! This is a joyful evening—an evening out of ten thousand. And to think that none of us knew him except Bess, the Penman's girl! Castilla, my dear, where were your eyes?"

"Indeed, Sir, I was thinking of the Vicar's discourse. Else, I am sure I should have known Jack."

"And where were yours, Luke, and where were mine—to treat him like a ragamuffin tarpaulin? Well, well. Fill up Mr. Jack's glass, Snowball. Drink, my lad; Castilla loves a sailor who can take his whack. Drink her health as I drink thine, dear lad."

Castilla laughed. She loved soberness and temperance; but Jack did not come home every day.

"As for her course, now," said the Admiral.

"We sailed from Deptford!"

"You did, my boy, and I well remember the day, six years ago, when the Countess of Dorset dipped her ensign and fired her salute. The boy tells me, gentlemen, that for four years he has never tasted punch—poor lad; nor quaffed a tankard of ale—think of it; nor sat down to a comfortable pipe of tobacco; nor known the comforts of a hammock in a seaworthy and weather-tight vessel. For four years! Your Reverence, it is Sunday evening; but, with respect to the cloth," the Admiral turned his face, rosy and beaming as the setting sun, to my father, "when the prodigal son came home did his father ask the Chaplain, who, I suppose, was a Levite, whether it was

the Sabbath Day, before he ordered the fatted calf to be killed and roasted?"

"We do not learn that he did so," replied my father. "Though, doubtless!"

"Then, Sir, suffer us to believe, for our satisfaction at the present juncture, that the event, like another one of late occurrence, happened on the Sabbath Day. Then have us authority of Holy Writ for making merry on the Sabbath Day."

At this display of wit, they all laughed, without rebuke from the Vicar.

"Go on, Jack; go on, my lad. I must still be talking, when it is Jack we want to hear. Your health, my lad, your health. I never thought to see thy honest phiz again. Thy hand again, Jack. This is a joyful evening, gentlemen. Damme, I say again, a joyful evening." Yet the tears stood in his eyes.

We were all moved, and the Admiral more than any. But Mr. Brinjes sat in his place, his one eye, like a ball of fire, fixed on Jack. I knew that he was recalling his own voyage in the southern seas, and thinking of his treasure. It was as if some scent or fragrance of the islands which he loved to talk about was clinging to Jack.

Then our returned prodigal went on with his narrative, and if the interruptions of the Admiral are not set down, with his ejaculations and oaths, it is because, were everything to be told, no history would ever come to an end. Wherefore they are omitted; nor have I tried to set down all that Jack said, nor a tenth part, on this evening, because half the time he was answering questions from Mr. Shelvocke, who must needs show his knowledge of those seas, and from Mr. Brinjes, who had also sailed upon them, and from Captain Petherick, who was a great lover of geography. I have also ventured to omit that part of his narrative which related to the behaviour of the crew, the sailing qualities of the ship, and those matters generally which concern sailors, and which would only be understood by them. "We sailed, as you remember, Admiral, carrying with us twenty-five guns, with a crew of 120 men all told, and provisions for twenty-four months. Gentlemen, with submission, I venture to remark that no navy provision exists which will last twenty-four months, for the biscuit becomes weevily, and the pork and beef rancid; and as to the cheese and the salt butter—but there!"

"He is right," said Mr. Underhill.

"We were fortunate, however, and fell in, before we suffered much from this cause, with provisions of another kind. The last land that we saw was the Start, and the next was Cape Finisterre. We then stood away for the island of Tenerife, where we designed to take in wine, rum, and brandy, the Captain being of opinion that to keep a merry heart in the crew—which is, above all things, desirable on a long voyage—a double ration is often necessary; wherefore, we laid in at the town of Santa Cruz a great store of malmsey, canary, and verdina, which is a greenish-coloured wine and strong bodied, but keeps well in hot climates."

"After leaving Tenerife, we were becalmed for three weeks, during which, I remember, we caught two very fine sharks, off which the men regaled. Then we touched at St. Helena. After this we were driven off our course by the trade-wind, and sighted Tristan d'Acunha; we put in at the Cape, and, after leaving Algoa Bay, we steered nor'-nor'-east, passing the southern point of Madagascar, where we expected to meet with pirates."

"I fear they are all dead," said Mr. Brinjes. "Their settlement was on the north-east coast, which is not so full of fever as the south-west. Dead now, they must be, every man. And I doubt if their children, darkies all, would have the spirit to carry on the business."

"Our course was now to the coast of New Holland, the object of the voyage being, as the Captain told us, to discover new lands, and, if possible, countries where British settlements might rival those of Spain in the Manillas and the Ladrões."

"You did not visit the Manillas, then?" said Mr. Shelvocke. "There is nothing in those seas which can surpass the Manillas in beauty and fertility."

"The Pope," said my father, "pretended, in his pride, to confer upon the Spaniards all the lands beyond the Atlantic, including, I suppose, Magellanica or the Pacific Ocean, which was not then discovered."

"We had bad weather crossing this great ocean, whereon we sailed for two months, or thereabout, with never a sight of land. Then we began to find seaweed, with cuttle bones and bonitos, and after two or three days we sighted land; but finding nothing except rocks and foul ground, we stood off again." His finger was now on the coast of the great unknown southern island called New Holland. "On the third or fourth day we found an opening in the land, and anchored in two fathoms and a half of water. We called the place Shark's Bay, and we stayed here a week. The shore is shelving to the sea, and we saw there a kind of animal like the West Indian maccaron, save that it has long hind legs on which it jumps; and I think it was there that we found an ugly kind of guana which stinks. The natives were naked black men, some of them painted with a kind of pigment, and their hair frizzled. They seem to live on shell-fish, and carry lances with heads of flint."

"I had hoped," said my father, "to hear of some polite and civilised nation with arts and sciences, and traditions of the patriarchal religion, and of gentle manners."

"Their manners," Jack continued, "are beastly, and their ways are treacherous; and as for religion, we saw no sign of any. How can savages have any religion who live on mussels? I have lived on them myself, and felt no promptings of religion all the time, but only discontent and swearing. Well, gentlemen, we continued our voyage, and I dare say we carried the coast line a good bit farther than this map shows; but my memory serves me not on this point, and my own as well as the ship's log was lost when the ship was cast away."

"Our course," said Mr. Shelvocke, "was north of these latitudes. Wherefore, I have never visited the shores of New Holland. This I regret the less, having seen the Manillas."

"When we reached the most southerly point, which, I dare say, may be somewhere near to the place on the map, the Captain called together his Lieutenants, the Master and the Captain of Marines, and, over a cheerful glass, opened his mind to them, as we presently heard in the gun-room. He said that his orders were general, and that it was reported by those who had sailed on those seas, particularly by those who thought it no sin to hoist the Jolly Roger!"

"It is not," said Mr. Brinjes, stoutly, "provided that it is in Spanish waters only. I have myself sailed under the cross-bones and skull. Sin? Why, it is a commendable action to maul and harass the Spaniards."

"The Captain said that it was reported," Jack continued, "that there are islands in those seas of incredible wealth, compared with which Mr. Shelvocke's Manillas are poor; but that the Spaniards either endeavour to keep the secret of these islands to themselves, or they have not the curiosity to seek them out. His design was, therefore, to seek for these islands, even though we might have to fight the Spaniards should we meet them; and if any place should be found to possess the



wealth they are supposed to contain, then, Spaniard or no Spaniard, to plant the flag of Great Britain upon them; and, if Heaven should prosper our enterprise, presently to return by the Straits of Magellan.

"So we steered a course north-west by north, across an open sea, with fair winds, sighting no land at all until we were in latitude 20 deg. south, or thereabout, when we came to a great island; indeed, if it be not a part of the great Southern Continent. Gentlemen"—Jack broke off here. "I cannot tell you all, nor a tenth part, of what we saw in these seas. There are thousands of islands, all much finer than you can imagine."

"They are—they are," said Mr. Brinjes. "I have seen them myself."

"Our own course," said Mr. Shelvocke, jealously, "was in the northern latitude, the islands of which are incomparable."

"And of what kind are the people?"

"For the most part we found them gentle and generous. No travellers have ever visited these islands that we could learn; they know nothing of the Spaniards; they are black, and go naked, and they can all swim like fishes."

"They can," said Mr. Brinjes, "especially the young women."

"Of what kind is their religion?" asked the Vicar.

"I think, Sir, that they have none"—Mr. Brinjes shook his head—"at least, we saw no signs of any, though, of course, we could not talk to them in their own language. The islands are so close together that it is impossible to sail more than a day or two without coming in sight of a new archipelago; some there are which we judged as big as Ireland, perhaps, and others not more than half an acre; some there are which are only coral reefs lying in a circle round smooth water, no bigger than some of the West Indian Keys; and some there are which are covered with great mountains and volcanoes."

"It is true—it is quite true," said Mr. Brinjes.

"And as for the riches of them?" asked one of the company.

"I know not if there be any. We made such signs as we thought would make them understand that we wanted gold and precious stones; but they produced none, and we believed that they have no knowledge of gold, even if there be gold in their mountains. Of pearls there must needs be plenty, seeing that there are oysters in abundance. But we saw none."

"No gold and no jewels!" said my father. "Happy islanders!"

"And they seem to have all things in common."

"Wherefore the main temptations to sin," said my father, "are removed. Where there is no private property, there can be no robbery, no envying, no jealousies, no overreaching. Oh, thrice happy people, if they knew their own happiness!"

"If we had not lost the log," Jack continued, "we should have covered these seas with islands never before seen, even by Dampier, Magellan, Drake, or Rogers. Now, no one knows where they are, and I alone of all living men, unless it be Mr. Brinjes, have seen them. As for our gallant company"—here he paused and looked around him solemnly. "I have noticed many sailors do the same thing; it is as if they were counting those present to be sure that they, too, are not shipwrecked men—they are all dead by now, I doubt not. Unless some escaped, of whom I know nothing, who may be living yet among the Indians."

"Fill his glass," said the Admiral. "Gentlemen, let us drink to the memory of these poor fellows, cast away, and now dead."

"There is no such sailing," Jack continued, "anywhere in the world!"

"There is not," Mr. Brinjes interrupted.

"Save for the constant temptation for the men to desert, and live in indolence among these people. Better would it have been, save for one who now sits here among you all, had the whole ship's company gone ashore and stayed there, to live in the warm air and sunshine of that climate."

"Better to die a Christian than live a heathen," said the Vicar.

"Well, we had the Church Service read every Sunday morning," said Jack, "which was no doubt a comfortable thing for the poor fellows to think upon when the rocks were cracking their skulls like eggshells. But as for the sailing, so long as we were among the islands, it was like cruising upon a pond, with fresh fruit, and fish of all kinds, and wild birds in plenty to be shot. Sir,"—he addressed the Vicar—"this place is surely the Garden of Eden, though there is in Scripture no mention made of any seas. Of this, the Captain, who was a sober and religious man, was well assured."

"The site of the garden," said my father, "hath been placed in Mesopotamia, between the Tigris and Euphrates, or in Arabia Felix, or at the foot of the Caucasus, or near Damascus, but never, that I know of, in Magellanica or Oceanus Australis. And I know not how it could be there, unless the Euphrates and the Nile have greatly changed their course."

"It cannot be anything else but the Garden of Eden," said Jack; "though, perhaps, in the Deluge much of it was swallowed up, and only the tops of the mountains left above water."

"Should we ever," said the Vicar, "find that garden, which doubtless exists somewhere upon the earth—nay, some have pretended to have seen it—we shall also find the gate, and at the gate the angel with a flaming sword turning in every direction to keep the way of the Tree of Life. But it may very well be that, when the curse of labour was imposed upon man for the sin of Adam—in consequence of which some parts of the world were afflicted with aridity and sand, other parts were covered with ice and snow, others, again, became marshes, and others became hard and unprofitable for the toilers—that some parts were left by merciful design in their virginal and pristine beauty, just as they left the hand of the Creator at the dawn of the first Sabbath, being reserved for this generation to discover, so that faith might be strengthened, and true religion revived in the world, by so striking a proof of the Divine Narrative. But let us go on, for the hour groweth late."

"Alas! gentlemen, there is very little more to tell, and the rest of the history of the ill-fated Countess of Dorset is all misfortune. We came, at length, to an end of these islands, which we parted with to our great regret; and so, with open sea, steering now east or south-east, with design to make Juan Fernandez or the Island of Masafuera. When we were within thirty or forty leagues, according to our reckoning, of these islands, there fell upon us a dreadful gale, or succession of gales, which lasted a week or more, so far as I remember, the ship driving before the wind under bare poles. Then we lost our foremast, and presently both mainmast and mizenmast went by the board; and for great waves and the force of the wind, I never experienced the like. We rigged a jury-mast with difficulty, and a foresail to steady her head. By this time our bulwarks were broken and our boats stove in, so that there was very little hope left us, except that the gale might abate, in which case we might keep her afloat—for now she had sprung a leak, and the men were kept day and night to the pump—until we could make some kind of raft. As for our guns, we heaved them overboard, with everything else that would lighten the ship. Gentlemen, the gale did not abate; on the contrary, it blew harder, if that were possible;

and I think everybody on board had given up hope. As for the men, some of them did their duty to the last: but some of them became mutinous, and wanted to get to the spirit store, and go down happy. Which is, I take it, a fool's way of dying."

"It is," said the Vicar.

"I have seen them die that way," said Mr. Brinjes. "Some men have even walked the plank, after drinking a pint or so of rum, dancing and laughing, and with the end of a song on their lips. But, no doubt, 'tis better to go down sober. Besides, there is always some hope for a sober man, but none for a drunken one."

"I do not know, gentlemen, how long this lasted. We unshipped our rudder, I remember, which finished our misfortunes, for now the ship lay like a log in the trough of waves, which rolled her about as they pleased. And how many were washed overboard I know not; nor how many were left in the ship, when at last she struck the rocks, and was beaten to pieces. I would rather face a dozen broadsides than wait again, for a week or more, with Death almost certain at the end of it. To judge from the haggard faces of those who waited with me, and to remember my own mind—why, we died a hundred deaths in the mere apprehension and waiting for it. Most of us died in earnest before long. For one morning, when the daylight came, we saw before us a most dreadful sight—namely, the coast of Patagonia, which is the most inhospitable, I suppose, in the whole world, and the most terrible, by reason of its rocks and precipices. We were driving right upon the coast. Then, indeed, we gave ourselves up for lost. When we struck, the sea lifted her and beat her against the rocks, breaking and grinding her timbers as if she had been nothing bigger than a Portsmouth wherry; and the waves broke over her at the same time, washing the men from the places where they were clinging. As for me, I was carried off, and what happened to me afterwards I know not, save that I lost consciousness, and when I recovered I found myself lying on a ledge of rock, but how I got there, whether carried thither by some great wave or upon some piece of wreck, I know not. The first thing I did was to make sure that I had no bones broken. I was not indeed hurt in any way, save that from head to foot I was covered with bruises, which were of small account. And then I turned to look at the wreck. We were surely landed in the worst place in the world; it was a narrow creek or bay between high cliffs, into which the sea rushed with violence inexpressible. Already the ship was broken up save for the after part, where there were still clinging two or three poor wretches; below my feet, in the boiling water, grinding against each other, were pieces of wreck, and, most terrible to see, there were mangled bodies of our poor fellows, dashed against the rocks and among the broken timbers. It is wonderful, to think that any of us escaped."

"At first I thought that I was alone, the only man saved. But there were others, and I found that most of them, like myself, could not tell how they had got ashore, and why they were not, like their shipmates, dashed to pieces. There were fourteen of us in number, and no more came ashore; wherefore, seeing the violence of the waves and the impossibility of swimming in such a sea, we concluded that the rest were all drowned. When the wind abated, which was the next day, we managed to get up to the rocks some of the timber and wreck washed ashore, and made some kind of shelter, but we could not light a fire, and it was now the winter season in these latitudes, and cold. There were one or two casks of provisions which reached the shore unbroken and not touched by the sea; we lived upon them while they lasted, our drink being rain water, of which there was plenty. When this supply ceased we had nothing to subsist upon at all but shell-fish, of which there were at first great quantities, but we presently exhausted them, and then we had to leave our hut, such as it was, and to move on along the coast in order to find more. We were all the time as men in a dream, not knowing where we were nor what to do; all day we gazed stupidly at each other, and all night we crouched together for warmth. But when the time came that we must leave our rocks we began to take counsel. My companions were common sailors, rude and ignorant fellows; and as for me, I knew nothing except that I was certain that we must be somewhere upon the western shore of South America, that part of it which is called Patagonia. Now, if we marched south, we should in time come to the Straits of Magellan, through which there might pass some ship; but how long we should wait, or how great the distance might be, we knew nothing. And every day's march would bring us into colder and more desolate regions. On the other hand, if we marched north, we might, in the long run, reach the Spanish settlements, which are reported to stretch southward very far. But, again, should we reach them, it was most likely that they would murder us, or hand us over to the Inquisition to be burned alive for heretics. However, we decided in the end to march north, which we did, leaving behind four of our number who had died, partly of cold and partly of flux, brought on by the shell-fish diet, which afflicted us all in various ways. As for myself, it covered my whole body with an intolerable itching, which flew from one part to another, so that I got no rest day or night."

"It is a prurigo," said Mr. Brinjes. "There is no cure for it but a change of diet."

"We were by this time in as miserable a plight as ever befell shipwrecked sailors, for the weather was continually wet and cold; as for our clothes, they were rags, wet through day and night; we were pinched with hunger; we had not a shoe to our feet; there was not a single tool or weapon, not even a knife, among us. A man, gentleman, without tools is in sorry case. So we began our way along the coast, which we durst not leave, partly for fear of wild beasts and natives, and partly because while we kept near the sea we should not starve. We wandered in this way, seeking such shelter as we could find, and always wet, cold, and half starved, for a month or two—I know not how long. But one day we fell in with a tribe of Indians. By this time, I remember, there were only eight of us left. These men came to meet us, brandishing spears and threatening to kill us; while we, for our part, had nothing to do except to make signs showing how helpless and harmless we were. So they took us with them; and I think I never spent a happier evening than the first, when we lay upon the ground about a great fire, with broiled fish to eat and sealskin to cover us. We had not been warm or dry for a matter of three months. As for living with them, we soon got tired of that life, except two of our company, who took Indian wives, and resolved to continue among them. For, like us, they lived by the seashore, having no knowledge of any agriculture, and devoured fish and mussels, oysters, and so forth, all of which were collected for them by their wives. I have never seen any more dexterous than these poor women in diving and catching fish, which they would drive, by frightening, into some small creek or inlet of the sea, whence they could not escape, and were easily captured. They also collected and eat certain berries, which were nauseous at first, but which we presently grew to consider as useful against the disorders caused by a fish diet. But as for the dirt and the vermin, and the savage nature of the life we led, I cannot so much as speak of these things. Sometimes when, by reason

of storm and gales, fish was scarce, we were driven to live on the flesh of seals, and that putrid and stinking. And because we depended so much upon the mussels and oysters, we were obliged continually to shift our quarters, and slowly drew more and more northwards, until at last we arrived at the most southerly of the Spanish settlements, which consisted of nothing else than a kind of convent and a church with four priests. For my own part, I approached the place with terror, thinking that the stake would be set up, and the flames would be consuming us, as soon as the priests should understand that we were Englishmen and Protestants. Well, gentlemen, they never so much as asked us of what religion we were. But these good priests—your Reverence will forgive me!"

"There are charitable hearts in every country and in every religion," said the Vicar. "Why not in Magellanica?"

"They gave us clothes to put on; they washed and dressed our wounds, because by this time we were covered all over with sores and bad places. They gave us good food and wine to drink, and they heard our story—one of them could speak English—with tears and pity. They told us that we must be sent to the nearest Spanish port as prisoners; but bade us be of good courage, because we should be treated well."

"In these remote parts," said the Vicar, "the Pope and the Inquisition being so far off, there is room for the growth of human feelings, even with priests."

"After six months of living among them—a better and a more charitable brotherhood I never hope to meet—there came an opportunity of conveying us to the island of Chiloe, where there is a Spanish Governor. Now, I reckon that the ship was cast away two years and half after we sailed, it being then midwinter, which, on the coast of Patagonia, is in the month of July; and I think that we lived with the Indians for the space of two years—it was time enough to wear out all that were left of our rags, so that we went into the convent with nothing but sealskin over our shoulders, tied round the waist with a thong of sealskin leather. We stayed at Chiloe, where we were treated more hardly than with the priests, yet not cruelly, for three or four months, when the Governor was able to send us on to the port of Callao."

"He is now," said the Admiral, "prisoner of the Spanish, and within reach of the Bloody Inquisition. Snowball, fill up Mr. Easterbrook's glass. Keep it full, ye lubber! at such a time he needs all the punch he can swallow."

"Out of the whole ship's company, there remained now but six. They put us in prison, but they gave us wine and food, chiefly beans, bread, and onions, as good as they had themselves, and sometimes chocolate. Presently there came a priest, and began to talk about our heretical condition, and the dangers we ran should we continue in obstinacy. This made us mighty uneasy, as you may imagine; because the Inquisition—the Holy Inquisition, as they call it—is established at Lima, whither, the Padre informed us, we should shortly be taken. It seemed likely that we had only escaped drowning to suffer the rack and the stake. I hope, gentlemen, that I should have done my duty even to the end, had there been no escape. Meantime, I cast about how to get out of their clutches. We had a good deal of liberty within the prison, and many visitors came there bringing cigarettes, which are rolls of paper containing tobacco, to the prisoners, who were mostly half-caste, in prison for stabbing, or sailors for mutiny, the authorities caring little how their prisoners pass the time so long as they are kept in limbo. In this way, I made the acquaintance of an honest Frenchman, captain of a trading brig, who, I found, hated the priests and all their works, and took pity on me, seeing that I must either become a convert or look to be burned. He, therefore, brought me a disguise, and conveyed me safely out of prison on board his own ship, where I remained stowed away in the hold until he sailed out of harbour. As for the other men, three of them recanted their errors, as they called it, and walked in the procession at an Auto da Fé at Lima, where the other poor fellows, who stuck by their guns, were burned alive."

"Tis a damnable nation," said Mr. Brinjes.

"Say rather," said the Vicar, "that it is a nation under the curse of a gloomy superstition, which prompts them to commit these cruelties."

"As for me, I worked before the mast, and found the French sailors, when I could talk their lingo, an honest set of fellows. But when we got to Brest, we learned that war had broken out; and so I was a prisoner again, and marched as a common sailor, with others in the same plight, from one strong place to another, till we came to St. Omer."

(To be continued.)

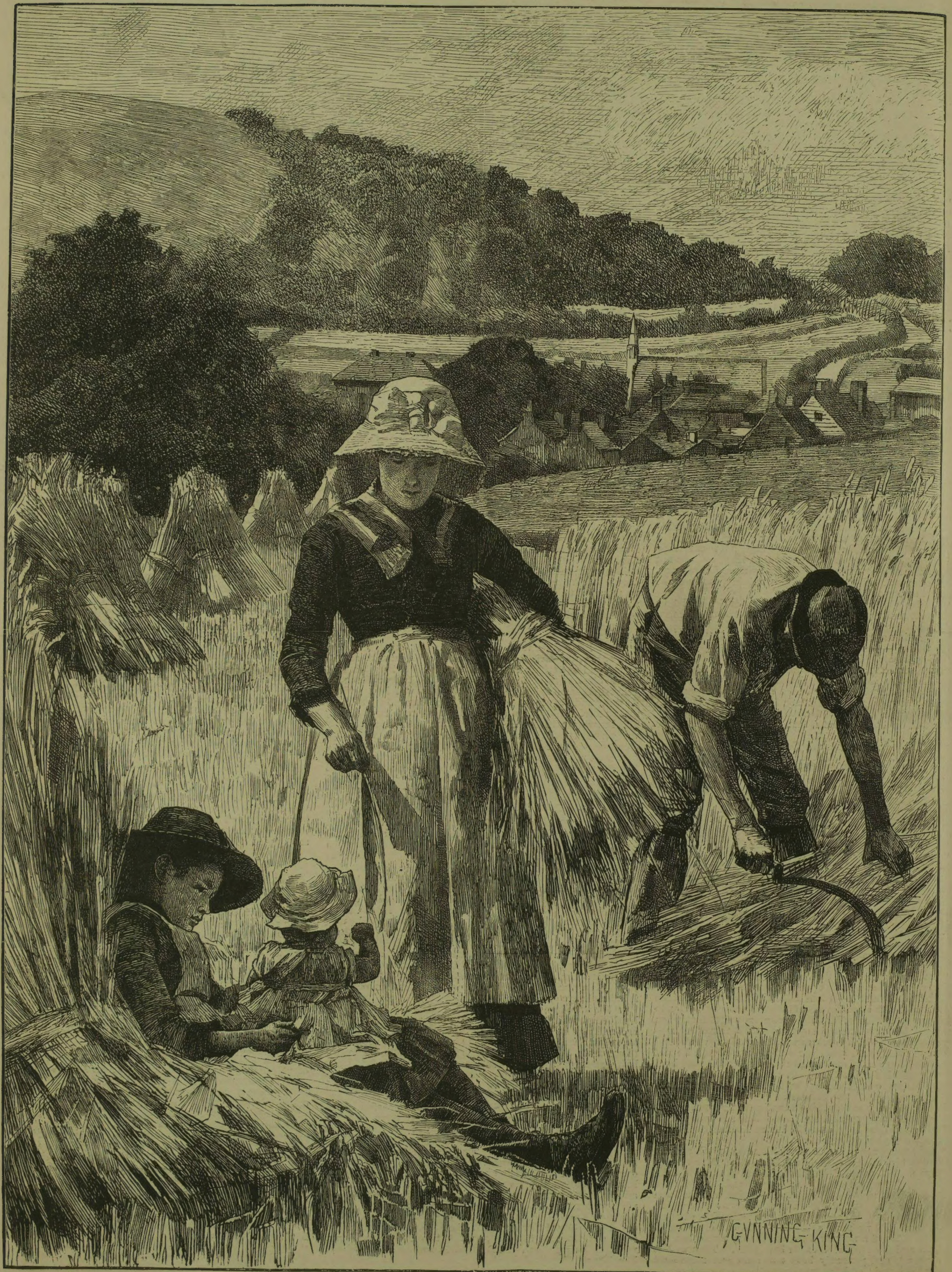
The London and Westminster Bank, Limited, on behalf of the Government of the Cape of Good Hope, offer to the holders of the Debentures of the various Cape Government Loans, specified in their advertisement, conversion into a Consolidated Four per Cent Inscribed Stock, having fifty years to run, but redeemable after thirty years at the option of the Cape Government, on giving twelve months' notice to the stockholders.

Hitherto the sewing-machine industry has had no representative journal; now, however, the blank has been filled by Mr. McWilliam, of Chancery-lane, who has issued the *Sewing Machine News*. The first three numbers are well supplied with patent news; and there is a plentiful proportion of light and chatty paragraphs, suitable for the domestic circle; space is also found for a serial story. The price of the paper is one penny.

By an accidental error in our last week's Paper, the title of "Canadian Boats" was put under an Engraving of two boats at the Colonial and Indian Exhibition. These boats are Maltese, one a fishing-boat, the other a passenger ferry-boat, called "dghaisa-tal-pas" in Malta. The basin of water in which they lie, at the Exhibition, is in the space between the East Annexe, which contains the Maltese collection, and that part of the East Central Galleries which is occupied by West Australia. Hence the pair of immense sea-shells, from the West Australian shores, introduced at the water's edge in our Illustration. We shall give some Illustrations of the contents of the Maltese Court.

The General Steam Navigation Company's new chief offices in Great Tower-street are a notable feature of what is now transformed into a fine City thoroughfare, leading from Eastcheap direct to the Tower and the docks. The building, of handsome elevation, is in the Renaissance style, of Portland stone, with Aberdeen granite bases to the ground-floor pilasters. It was designed by, and built under the superintendence of, the company's architect, Mr. E. A. B. Crockett, of 16, Mark-lane. It stands at the junction of the old and new Great Tower-streets, on a triangular piece of land formed by the improvements arising from the formation of the new street. The company, whose establishment dates from 1824, had their offices for many years in Lombard-street, whence they removed temporarily to 80, Great Tower-street, during the building of the new offices. These are within convenient distance of the company's freehold property, Irongate and St. Katharine's Wharf, immediately below the Tower, and the Tower Bridge recently commenced.





AGRICULTURAL SCENES.—AUGUST: REAPING AND BINDING.





THE EVENING HOUR.



## THE SILENT MEMBER.

The Prime Minister must have had an agreeable Saturday to Monday holiday at the Queen's delightful marine residence in the Isle of Wight. Lord Salisbury remained at Osborne till the Monday to attend the Council, at which her Majesty approved the Queen's Speech. The Address from the Throne was read on Thursday by Baron Halsbury as Lord Chancellor. Thus were the flood-gates of Parliamentary eloquence reopened.

The personnel of each new Minister is ever a matter of interest at the beginning of the Session. The Premier himself is naturally the observed of all observers. Lofty of stature, full-bearded as of yore, though the hair recedes more and more from his broad and intellectual forehead—studiously thoughtful and quiet in mien, but with a certain latent pugnacity about him, for all that—the Marquis of Salisbury still prefers the comfort of his long and commodious old coat to posing as the glass of fashion and the mould of form. The noble Marquis is content to leave elegance and modishness to his brilliant young representative in the Lower House, Lord Randolph Churchill. Lord Salisbury prefers to lurk in ambush in his roomy coat, so to speak, on the Ministerial bench of the House of Lords, ready to spring forth upon Earl Granville, the Earl of Rosbery, Lord Kimberley, or any other leader of the Opposition daring enough to challenge him to rhetorical combat. His Lordship is "master" of something more than the "flouts and jibes" which the late Lord Beaconsfield once acidly credited him with. He has acquired the "finish" his great chief then thought he lacked. Above all, the Marquis of Salisbury, in an age of tiresomely redundant speech, is commendably terse and clear in style. As he leans one hand on the table, his tall figure slightly bent, and distinctly articulates each word of his speech, the Premier convinces you that his delivery is perfect—is, in fine, though not by any manner of means in the ironic sense the clever American comedian Dixey imparts to the phrase in his popular song, "English, you know; quite English."

The Earl of Iddesleigh, welcome on his first appearance in the Lords as Foreign Secretary, has not moulted a feather of his hirsut affluence since his elevation to the Peerage. As of yore in the Commons, he religiously keeps in his shell for the most part, never obtruding himself before the House until he is absolutely called upon to defend a move in the Anglo-Russian game of cross purposes or some other transaction in "high politics." Lord Iddesleigh bids fair to be an eminently safe Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Baron Halsbury, not unsuggestive of John Wesley's owl in an ivy bush as he complacently sits, bewigged and robed, on the woodcock, somehow never seems to get over his wonderment at his ever being appointed Lord Chancellor. The smile which creeps over his good-humoured face perhaps signifies complete agreement with the poet's aphorism that "Life's a joke, and all things show it." All the same, if Lord Halsbury should produce next Session that practical measure of land reform which the Marquis of Salisbury intimated last autumn his friend had "up his sleeve," the Lord Chancellor may yet make good his right to the exalted position of our highest legal luminary.

Time having toned down the ardent impetuosity for which Lord Cranbrook was famous in the days long past when he was Lord Beaconsfield's most dashing lieutenant, his Lordship may be said to make an admirable Lord President of the Council. In the absence of the Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Cranbrook will probably continue to act occasionally as the Premier's deputy.

Lord Ashbourne, tall, erect, in the prime of manhood, albeit he is prematurely grey, cannot be otherwise than a noticeable figure whenever he takes his seat on the Ministerial bench in the Upper House. Plain of speech and forcible in utterance, Lord Ashbourne is one of the ablest of debaters—whichever possibly accounts for his being reappointed Lord Chancellor of Ireland.

Upon the appearance of the re-elected Ministers of the Conservative Administration to take the oath of allegiance to the Queen, and to fill up the gaps on the Treasury bench in the Commons, the new Leader of the House naturally commanded considerable attention. Lord Randolph Churchill cannot be said to lack confidence even to fill posts so various as those Lord John Russell was said to be willing to accept at a moment's notice. Compared with those diverse offices, the Leadership of the Commons and the Chancellorship of the Exchequer must be easy and simple work enough. His Lordship has sufficiently shown he possesses the qualifications of audacity and debating readiness for his task. He has yet to prove whether he can command tact enough for the adequate performance of the duties that now fall to the lot of the promoted creator of the pushing and lucky "Fourth Party." There can be little doubt his Lordship will find a tower of strength in the new Home Secretary, Sir Henry Matthews, whose appointment was as felicitous as those of Sir Richard Webster as Attorney-General and of Sir Edward Clarke (better late than never!) as Solicitor-General. The debating strength of the Ministry cannot but be increased by the accession of Sir Henry Matthews, who is not only exceedingly acute of intellect and effective as a speaker, but also has a fund of humour which will be warmly welcomed in the House, considering what a dearth there has been of this essential since the days of Bernal Osborne and Major O'Gorman. In this respect, Sir Henry Matthews is doubtless a man after Lord Randolph Churchill's own heart. Sir Wilfrid Lawson and Mr. Henry Labouchere will now have a humourist who is a host in himself to reckon with. Of the other leading Ministers, Sir Michael Hicks Beach reappears as the pink of courtesy and most affable of Irish Secretaries (though the strong Parnellite Party will see his path is not too plentifully strewn with roses); Mr. William Henry Smith brings sound business-like habits to grapple with War Office administration, and to remove Ordnance defects, if there be any; Lord George Hamilton will find abundant scope for his zeal and ability as First Lord of the Admiralty; Mr. Edward Stanhope is buckling himself to the task of federating the Colonists with us in spirit, if not in set terms; Lord John Manners applies himself with characteristic alacrity and cheeriness, to the perfunctory duties of the Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster; and Lord Salisbury's Ministry is likewise supported with notable ability by such efficient members as Mr. Arthur J. Balfour (who deserved to be included in the Cabinet as Secretary for Scotland), as Mr. W. L. Jackson (who is an admirable Financial Secretary to the Treasury), Mr. D. Plunket, Mr. H. S. Northcote, Sir Henry Holland, Sir John Gorst, Mr. H. C. Raikes, Mr. J. H. A. Macdonald, Mr. C. T. Ritchie, Mr. A. Akers-Douglas, Lord Charles Beresford, Baron Henry D. Worms, and Mr. W. T. Marriott. They will need all their ability to meet in debate the half-reconciliated Liberal Party, whose gradual reunion is indicated by the appearance of the Marquis of Hartington and Mr. Chamberlain on the front Opposition bench with Mr. Gladstone, Sir William Harcourt, and Mr. John Morley.

## MARRIAGES.

On the 29th ult., at St. Mary's, Outlands Park, by the Rev. Dr. Ker Grey, Colonel Edward Eyre-Williams, 8th (King's) Regiment, eldest son of the late Sir Edward Eyre-Williams, to Harriet, daughter of the late Herbert Ingram, Esq., M.P. for Boston, and Mrs. Herbert Ingram, Mount Felix, Walton-on-Thames.

On the 10th inst., at St. Mary's Church, Eastbourne, Albert John Fuller, of Tressilian-road, St. John's, S.E., youngest son of the late John Fuller, of Millwall, to Harriett, second daughter of the late George Coleman, of the Sailors' Home, London.

\* The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths is Five Shillings for each announcement.

## SEASIDE SEASON.—THE SOUTH COAST.

BRIGHTON. SEAFORD. EASTBOURNE. ST. LEONARDS. HASTINGS. WORTHING. LITTLEHAMPTON. BOGNOR. HAYLING ISLAND. PORTSMOUTH. SOUTHEAST.

Frequent Trains from Victoria and London Bridge.

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Return Tickets from London available for Eight Days.

Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets.

Improved Train Services.

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## SEASIDE SEASON.—THE ISLE OF WIGHT.

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Through Tickets, including all charges.

The Trains by this route run to and from the Portsmouth Harbour Station. The Isle of Wight Trains also now run to and from the New Pier Head Station at Ryde, thereby enabling Passengers to step from the Train to the Steamer, and vice versa.

## SEASIDE SEASON.—NORMANDY COAST, &amp;c.

Dieppe. Rouen. Fecamp. Havre. Honfleur. Trouville. Caen. Cherbourg.

Through Tickets from Victoria and London Bridge, via Newhaven and Dieppe, or Newhaven and Honfleur.

THE ANGLO-NORMAN and BRITANNY TOURS.—These Tickets enable the holder to visit all the principal places of interest in Normandy and Brittany.

FOR FULL PARTICULARS, see Time Book, to be obtained at Victoria, London Bridge, or any other Station; and at the following Branch Offices, where Tickets may also be obtained:—West-End General Office, 28, Regent-street, Piccadilly; and 8, Grand Hotel-buildings, Trafalgar-square; Hays' Agency, Cornhill; and Cook's Ludgate-circus Office. (By order.)

GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY.—SEASIDE.—An Improved SERVICE OF FAST TRAINS is now running to Yarmouth, Lowestoft, Clacton-on-Sea, Walton-on-the-Naze, Harwich, Dovercourt, Aldersburgh, Felixstowe, Southwold, Hunstanton, and Cromer.

TOURIST, FORTNIGHTLY, and FRIDAY or SATURDAY TO TUESDAY TICKETS are issued by all Trains. For full particulars see bills. London, August, 1886. WILLIAM BIRT, General Manager.

## MONTE CARLO.—THE ADMINISTRATION OF

MONTE CARLO, in its endeavour to diversify the brilliant and exceptional Entertainments offered to the Cosmopolitan High Life frequenting the shores of the Mediterranean, has much pleasure in announcing the close of the Winter Season 1885-86, and that during the Summer interval arrangements will be made for the renewal of the Theatrical and Opera Comique Entertainments in the ensuing Winter 1886-87, which will be sustained by artists of renowned celebrity.

The Daily Afternoon and Evening Concerts will continue as usual during the Summer season.

SEA BATHING AT MONACO, on a beautiful sandy beach, continues throughout the year.

MONTE CARLO is provided with the following excellent Hotels:—The Hôtel de Paris, the Grand Hotel, the Victoria Hotel, Hôtel des Anglais, Hôtel Beau Rivage, Hôtel des Princes, de Londres, et de Russie; and Furnished Villas, together with good Apartments, are numerous.

DOVER AND OSTEND LINE.—Accelerated Conveyance of the Travellers from London to Brussels (24 hours), to Cologne (15 hours), to Berlin (26 hours), to Vienna (39 hours), to Milan, via the St. Gothard (35 hours), and to every great city on the Continent, also to the East, via Brindisi (63 hours). Single and Return Through Tickets at very reduced fares (50lb. of Luggage gratis).

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Agencies:—at London, 33, Gracechurch-street; at Dover, 3 and 18, Strand-street; at Ostend, at Brussels, 95, Montagne de la Cour; at Cologne, 12, Domhof; at Berlin, Vienna, Milan, &c.

Daily Conveyance of Ordinary and Specie Parcels.

ST. GOTHARD RAILWAY, SWITZERLAND.—The most direct, rapid, picturesque, and delightful route to Italy. Express from Lucerne to Milan in eight hours. Excursions to the Rigi, by Mountain Railway, from Arth Station, of the Gothard line. Through-going Sleeping-Cars from Ostend to Milan. Balcony Carriages; Safety Brakes. Tickets at all corresponding Railway Stations, and at Cook's and Gaze's Offices.

JEPHTHAH'S VOW, by EDWIN LONG, R.A.—Three New Pictures—1. "Jephthah's Return." 2. "On the Mountains." 3. "The Martyr."—NOW ON VIEW, with his celebrated "Anno Domini," "Zeuxis at Crotona," &c., at THE GALLERIES, 168, New Bond-street, Ten to Six. Admission, One Shilling.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORÉ'S Last Great PICTURE, completed a few days before he died, NOW ON VIEW at the DORÉ GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street, with his other great Pictures. Ten to Six daily. One Shilling.

STRAND.—MR. EDWARD COMPTON.—Emphatic Success. EVERY EVENING, at 8.30, GARRICK; at Eight, BLUE DEVILS; supported by the COMPTON COMEDY COMPANY. Box-office open from Ten till Five. Business Manager, Mr. Charles Terry.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY. The coolest and best ventilated Place of Amusement in London.

MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS NEW AND DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINMENT. EVERY NIGHT, at EIGHT. DAY PERFORMANCES EVERY MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY at THREE, as well.

New and important Engagements. New and beautiful Songs and Choruses. New and novel funny Comic Sketches. Altogether the VERY BEST AND MOST ATTRACTIVE ENTERTAINMENT IN LONDON. Tickets and Places can be obtained at Austin's Office, St. James's Hall. No fees of any description. Fautouls, 5s.; Sofa Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. Doors open at 2.30 for Day Performance; at 7.30 for Evening Performance.

## COLONIAL and INDIAN EXHIBITION.

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## THE COURT.

Her Majesty and the Royal family, and the members of the Royal household, attended Divine service at Osborne on Sunday morning. The Dean of Windsor officiated. The Queen held a Council on Monday, at which were present Viscount Cranbrook, Lord President, the Marquis of Salisbury, Lord John Manners, and Lord George Hamilton. The Duke of Portland and the Earl of Kintore were introduced, and sworn in members of the Privy Council. Before the Council, Viscount Cranbrook delivered up the seal of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, which her Majesty delivered to Lord John Manners; Mr. Edward Clarke, Q.C., M.P., Solicitor-General, and Mr. Lambert Dobson, Chief Justice of Tasmania, were introduced by the Lord President, and received the honour of knighthood. At the Council the draft of the Speech from the Throne was submitted, it is understood, for the approval of her Majesty. After the Council, Lord George Hamilton was introduced, and kissed hands on his appointment as First Lord of the Admiralty. The Earl of Mount-Edgcumbe received from her Majesty his wand of office as Lord Steward, and kissed hands on his appointment. The Duke of Portland likewise kissed hands on his appointment as Master of the Horse. The Earl of Coventry received from her Majesty the badge of office as Master of the Buckhounds, and kissed hands on his appointment. The Marquis of Salisbury and the Lord President had audiences of the Queen.

The Queen, accompanied by Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, left Osborne on Tuesday morning, en route for Balmoral, where the Court will remain until November. Her Majesty broke the journey at Edinburgh, for the purpose of visiting the Exhibition. The Duke and Duchess of Connaught, who go to Balmoral with the Queen, preceded her Majesty to Edinburgh, where they met the rest of the Royal visitors. At the Waverley Station, which was reached shortly after eight on Wednesday morning, the Queen was received by the Lord Provost, whose daughter presented to her Majesty a choice bouquet of orchids. After bowing to General Elliott, Commander of the Forces in Scotland, the Sheriff of Midlothian, and some other local dignitaries present, the Queen without further ceremony entered her carriage. Princess Beatrice followed, and seated herself by her side, and Prince Henry took his place opposite. A guard of honour of the 4th Dragoons then surrounded the vehicle, and, followed by her suite in other carriages, the Queen was driven over Waverley Bridge into Prince's-street, and on to Holyrood Palace. The thoroughfares were gaily decorated with Venetian masts, flags, evergreens, and bunting, and thousands of people greeted her Majesty with enthusiastic cheering. The guns on the castle batteries fired a Royal salute during the progress of the procession to Holyrood. In the afternoon the Queen proceeded in state from Holyrood Palace to the International Exhibition, the route taken being by Princes-street and Lothian-road, and being about three miles in length, and everywhere her Majesty was received with acclamations. In the Grand Hall an imposing ceremony took place, in which the representatives of numerous Scottish Corporations participated, and which was witnessed by a large company, including many members of the nobility of Scotland. The Queen returned to Holyrood by way of the Meadows and the Queen's Park. The line of the route had been barricaded, and was guarded by the military, augmented by a large force of Volunteers and the city and county police. The decorations were very elaborate, and plans were carried out for the illumination of the old town in the evening. On Thursday the Queen made a private visit to the Exhibition.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, together with their three daughters and the Duke of Cambridge, left England for Homburg on Thursday week. Their Royal Highnesses, on their way thither, visited the Empress of Germany at Schlangenbad on Friday, and on the following day reached Homburg, the charming health resort in the Taunus hills, near Frankfort.

Prince Albert Victor of Wales returned to Aldershot last Saturday afternoon from Eridge Castle, Sussex, where he had been staying as the guest of the Marquis and Marchioness of Abergavenny.

Prince Henry of Battenberg, who has lately been elected a member of the Royal Portsmouth Corinthian Yacht Club, was entertained at dinner last Saturday evening at the Club House, High-street, Portsmouth.

Lord Iddesleigh has been appointed an Ecclesiastical Commissioner for England.

The new Session of the French Councils General was opened on Monday. Most of the members of the former Bureaux were re-elected. M. Sarrien, Minister of the Interior, was elected President of the Council of Saône et Loire.—M. Cernuschi, the well-known banker, has presented to the city of Paris his unique collection of Chinese and Japanese bronzes, a considerable portion of which formerly formed part of the treasures of the celebrated Summer Palace of the Chinese Emperors, which was destroyed in the war of 1860. They then passed into the possession of Count Palikao, from whom M. Cernuschi purchased them.

The Belgian annual Exhibition of the Fine Arts, which is held by turns at Brussels, Ghent, and Antwerp, was opened on Sunday at Ghent.—There was a demonstration in Brussels, on Sunday, of the working classes, who, to the number of about twenty thousand, marched through the principal streets. Inscriptions on their caps denoted that they demanded universal suffrage, and an amnesty for the men imprisoned for participation in the recent riots. The procession was orderly, and no breach of the peace occurred. The King and Queen attended one ceremony, and were enthusiastically received.

The Emperor William returned last week, in excellent health, to his castle of Babelsberg, near Potsdam. The Empress Augusta, after a two-months' sojourn at various spots on the Rhine, returned home from Schlangenbad last Saturday. She reached Potsdam at nine o'clock, and was received at the station by the Emperor, the Crown Prince and Princess, and some other members of the Royal family. The centenary of the death of Frederick the Great was celebrated on Tuesday by a special service in the garrison church at Potsdam, where his remains are deposited. The Emperor and Empress were present.—A congress of all the cycling clubs of Germany was, on Sunday morning, opened in the Thiergarten, Berlin, by a procession of riders on bicycles and tricycles numbering close on 600. The cyclists subsequently lunched at the Flora, and afterwards began their racing. The Emperor presented a silver goblet to the winner of the German championship, Herr Pundt, who did the six miles in 19 min. 30 sec. The competitions for the bicycle and tricycle championships of Europe took place over the same course on Monday. The bicycle-race, distance about six miles, was won by Mr. Hale, Gainsborough Cycling Club, in 19 min. 3 sec.; Herr Davids, of Hanover, being second; and Herr Spitzig, of Berlin, being third. In the tricycle-race M. Kiderlen, of Delft, proved successful; the second and third places being occupied respectively by Herr Voigt, of Leipzig, and Herr Haase, of Berlin.



MUSIC.

The first signs of renewed activity in London music have been given by the Promenade Concerts at Covent-Garden Theatre, which began a new series last Saturday evening, again under the lesseeship of Mr. W. F. Thomas and the conductorship of Mr. A. Gwyllym Crowe. A fine orchestra is headed by Mr. Carrodus as leading and solo violinist, and comprises many other highly-skilled instrumentalists. These were heard in effective performances of the overtures to "Guillaume Tell" and "Masaniello," the ballet music from Gounod's "La Reine de Saba," a selection from Wagner's "Tannhauser," and other pieces. The addition, in some cases, of the band of the Coldstream Guards (conducted by Mr. C. Thomas) gave enhanced effect to the music with which it was associated. A specialty of the evening was a new vocal waltz, composed by Mr. Crowe, entitled "Little Sailors," in which Mr. Stedman's juvenile choir, in naval and fancy costumes, were effectively associated. Touches of nautical melody are happily introduced, and the piece achieved a great success, equal, indeed, to that obtained by similar productions—the "See-Saw" waltz and "Fairie Voices"—from the same source. A new song, "Never Despair," by Mr. Molloy, was introduced at Saturday's concert, and owed much of its success to its fine rendering by Signor Foli. Other vocal pieces—more or less well-known—were contributed by Madame Antoinette Sterling and Madame Helen Crossmond; and violin, flute, and cornet solos were skilfully rendered, respectively, by Mr. Carrodus, Mr. Radcliff, and Mr. Howard Reynolds. Other eminent instrumental soloists were heard, incidentally, in the full pieces; and Mr. F. Lewis Thomas occasionally gave serviceable aid at the pianoforte. There has been a succession of varied programmes this week.

The nineteenth annual festival of North Wales choirs was held on Monday, at Harlech Castle, under the patronage of Lord and Lady Harlech. Numerous town and village choirs from Carnarvonshire, Denbighshire, Cardiganshire, and Merionethshire competed for the great choral prize, and Haydn's "Creation" was performed by the united choirs at the close of the competitions. The ancient castle was crowded by a great audience, special trains being run from various parts of North Wales.

The Llangollen Musical Festival was held on Tuesday in a marquee capable of seating 1200 people. The prize of £30 for the best rendering of a popular Welsh chorus by a choir numbering not less than sixty voices, was awarded to the Festiniog Choral Society. Amongst those present were Sir Theodore Martin and Mr. Robert Browning, the poet.

Mr. Sydney Shaw has composed a new oratorio, entitled "Gethsemane," which will be performed in St. James's Hall towards the end of October.

A severe defeat was inflicted on the Australian cricketers at Kennington Oval last Saturday, the home team winning the match by an innings and 217 runs.

Last week 2655 births and 1505 deaths were registered in London; the births being 57 above and the deaths 117 below the average.

The twenty-ninth report of the Inspector of Reformatory and Industrial Schools of Great Britain states that the total number of juveniles under sentence of detention in reformatory and industrial schools at the close of 1885 was 26,488—namely, 21,577 boys and 4911 girls. This shows an increase in numbers of 731 boys and 13 girls, as compared with the previous year.

AGRICULTURAL SCENES: AUGUST.  
REAPING AND BINDING.

Autumn gold—the wheaten treasure of the husbandman—yields the best food of the world, though millions of our race still sustain themselves on rice and upon rye. Wheat, however, is the premier plant of civilisation, and, like all good things, it gains ground in the esteem of the peoples to whom its food virtues are known.

Some of the best wheat grown in the world is planted in English soil, nourished under English skies, and matured under British sunshine. All the other lands and climates of the earth cannot gainsay the above statement. What other and newer lands may say is: "But we can grow wheat, and send it to your breakfast tables for less money than can the English farmer. We can give you your daily bread cheaper than yourselves." At the present moment this is true; and the fact is known that where once four million acres in the United Kingdom gave their harvest gold to the eye, only less than three million acres now ripen under the sun of August. Still, let a proud word be said for the old country: it yet grows more wheat per acre than any other land the sun shines on.

The agricultural August scene, as drawn by our Artist, reminds one of the ploughman, with his wife and child, just as they are to be seen this week in remote parts of Hampshire, Somerset, or, nearer to London, in old-fashioned Sussex. The reapers' toil is hard, but that little bit of toddling humanity is the father's comfort, for which the Artist deserves our thanks. The modern "Reaper and Binder" or Harvester, is not of flesh and blood, but of wood and steel, yet, according to mechanical enthusiasts, almost a reasoning machine, with teeth that cut and bite, arms that collect and gather the corn into sheaves, fingers that bind round, tie up, fasten and deliver the bundles of grain, and lay them down, like harvest babies, in a row. It is, in fact, a marvel, a triumph, a boast of the age, and a real blessing to mankind. It saves much time, much money, much labour, and in the British climate the mechanical harvester—a dozen men and women working in a single implement—often saves the harvest! At the last competition, under the criticism of the Royal Agricultural Society, the trials of various machines resulted in that of Messrs. Hornsby carrying off the society's gold medal. At Derby, in 1881, the society's gold medal went to the McCormick Harvester Machine Company, the founder of this company, Mr. Cyrus Hall McCormick, being the inventor of the reaping-machine—or, at least, as the judges of the Royal Agricultural Society say, "he was undoubtedly the great pioneer in the manufacture of reaping-machines." The harvesters made by Messrs. J. and F. Howard, Messrs. Samuelson, Messrs. Kearsley, besides Messrs. Hornsby, rank high as of English make against those of America made by Messrs. Walter Wood, Osborne, Johnston, &c., all of which have taken part in great trials throughout Europe and in Australia. When I was at Tours, in France, the prize fell to the Johnston Harvester Company; and this machine was paraded from the field to the city, attended by bands of music and hundreds of enthusiastic Frenchmen.

As I write, I feel that wheat is a sacred subject, and ask, with Isaac Taylor, "Does the reader know, or bear in mind, that the loaf on our breakfast-tables, in town and country, is the upshot or issue of a covenant formally established between the Creator and man?—'Seed-time and harvest shall never cease.' For good or for evil, for the better or the worse of nations, wheat is the power that sways the world."

H. K.-J.

THE CROFTERS OF TIREE.

The small island of Tiree, in the Hebrides, west of Mull, has lately been disturbed by an agrarian agitation; the "crofters," or holders of small plots of land annexed to their cottages, rented of the Duke of Argyll, opposed the consolidation of land in larger farms, which is denounced by the "Highland Land Law Association." A local land league was formed, and the new tenant of the Greenhill Farm was driven out of it by force; the service of writs and summonses by the Procurator-Fiscal of Argyleshire was also forcibly resisted. In consequence of these acts, on the 20th ult., an official messenger of the Court of Session, with about twenty police and as many "factors" and others, crossed by steamer from Oban to the island. The party landed at Scarinish, and went up to Greenhill Farm, but there encountered a band of three hundred islanders, armed with bludgeons, who threatened violence if they persisted in the legal mission of serving the warrants and notices of ejectment. After spending the night at the inn at Scarinish, which was surrounded by nearly a thousand men, challenging and defying the police with loud outcries, and flourishing their sticks, the agent of the law thought it prudent to return to Oban. The Government, being informed of this occurrence, sent from Plymouth the troopship Assistance, with a detachment of nearly 150 Royal Marines, and H.M.S. Ajax arrived some days later at Oban, where her contingent of Marines was transferred to the Assistance. This ship, followed by the chartered steamer Nigel, with the Sheriff, the Chief Constable, the Messenger-at-Arms of the Court of Session, and sixty constables, then proceeded to Tiree, arriving there on Saturday, the 31st ult. The force, consisting of 250 Royal Marines, under the command of Colonel Heriot, landed at Scarinish (of which place we give an Illustration), and the civil authorities went about the performance of their business. We are happy to say that the naval and police forces were permitted to march peacefully through the island, and the work of serving the legal notices on seventy individuals was completed without the slightest trouble. The leaders of the local land league were arrested and sent prisoners to Inverary. The demeanour of the crofters, meantime, has entirely changed.

Mr. F. H. Daugar, of New South Wales, has given £100 to the Royal Colonial Institute Building Fund.

The Right Hon. Sir Henry Thurstan Holland, Bart., G.C.M.G., has been appointed Fourth Charity Commissioner for England and Wales.

It has been decided by the Office of Works to act upon the recommendations of Sir John Roscoe's committee on the ventilation of the Houses of Parliament. The proposed works are to cost less than £10,000, and have already been let in three contracts.

The accepted plans of Messrs. Maxwell and Tuke, architects for the Manchester Jubilee Exhibition next year, show that the estimated cost of the Exhibition building will be £32,653. This is exclusive of an intended reproduction, similar to the "Old London" at South Kensington, of "Old Manchester and Salford." The other sections of the Exhibition will include fine arts, machinery in motion, and a music-room. The site selected is between Talbot-road and Chester-road, Old Trafford, and is in connection with the Botanical Gardens. It is therefore very near the ground on which the Art Treasures Exhibition of 1857 was carried out. A guarantee fund of £100,000 has been quickly subscribed, and it is proposed to extend the amount to £200,000.

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DR. WITHERS MOORE, M.D.,  
PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH MEDICAL ASSOCIATION AT BRIGHTON.



THE LATE MAJOR-GENERAL ALFRED G. HUYSHE, C.B.



THE LATE MR. J. P. KNIGHT,  
MANAGER OF THE LONDON, BRIGHTON, AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.

#### THE LATE MR. J. P. KNIGHT.

The London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway Company has sustained a great loss by the death of its General Manager, Mr. John Peake Knight, on the 23rd ult., at the age of fifty-eight. Mr. Knight was many years in the employment of the South-Eastern Railway Company, and was appointed superintendent. This post he filled with satisfaction until 1869, when he relinquished his position on the South-Eastern Railway in order to undertake the responsible office of general manager of the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway, in succession to Mr. George Hawkins. During his tenure of office, Mr. Knight superintended numerous improvements tending to the safety and comfort of travellers. It was during his

administration that the Westinghouse brake was generally adopted, the electric light applied, and the interlocking system of signalling brought into practical use. He always took special interest in the ornamentation of stations and other minor matters tending to the improvement of the line. Mr. Knight held the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the Engineer and Railway Volunteer Staff Corps, and his services in connection with the transport of troops at the time of the Easter manœuvres are well known. Mr. Knight was considerate to all under him, and his merits have been frequently acknowledged by the chairman and board of directors, and as often indorsed by the shareholders. The funeral, at Brompton Cemetery, was attended by many directors and officials of railway companies; and the Prince of Wales, who was personally acquainted with Mr. Knight, sent a mourning wreath.

A disastrous explosion occurred at Woodend Colliery, near Leigh, Lancashire, yesterday week, causing serious loss of life.

#### MAJOR-GENERAL A. G. HUYSHE, C.B.

The death of this distinguished officer, which took place at his residence in London, on the 6th inst., after a long illness, is much regretted. He was commander of the Princess Charlotte of Wales's Berkshire Regiment in Egypt and the Soudan, and latterly held command as Brigadier, but was invalided and sent home. He was in the forty-eighth year of his age. He was the eldest son of the late General Alfred Huyshe, C.B., and entered the Army, in the 3rd Buffs, in 1855. He served in the campaign of 1860 in China with that regiment, and was present at the action of Sinho and the capture of Tangku and the Taku Forts (medal with clasp). From 1867 to 1874 he was in India on Staff service with the Bombay Army. His



THE 4TH DETACHMENT OF THE 2ND MIDDLESEX ARTILLERY VOLUNTEERS AT SHOEBURYNESS: WINNERS OF THE QUEEN'S PRIZE.





1. "PUTTING CATS & DOGS, OLD FELLOW, HOUSE CHOCK FULL OF GIRLS, DEVILISH TICKLISH POSITION," SAYS JACKSON, COMING INTO MY ROOM THE MORNING AFTER OUR ARRIVAL. AMUSING FELLOW. JACKSON, VERY

2. SAT NEXT A VERY NICE GIRL AT BREAKFAST. OFFERED TO TEACH ME TENNIS. "WHAT! A SINGLE! SIMPLY SUICIDAL MY DEAR BOY," SAID JACKSON AFTERWARDS. I MUST SAY JACKSON'S CHAFF FALLS ON ONE AFTER ANOTHER.



3. "THERE'S SAFETY IN NUMBERS, BUT KEEP YOUR WEATHER EYE OPEN," HE SAYS AS WE START ON A FOUR HANDED GAME. THERE'S NO DOUBT JACKSON IS BECOMING DISTINCTLY VULGAR. SHE CERTAINLY IS A REMARKABLY ATTRACTIVE GIRL & SHOWS A VERY INTELLIGENT INTEREST IN ART TOO.



4. "STICK TO ME, I'LL PULL YOU THROUGH" SAYS JACKSON AS WE GO INTO THE BILLIARD ROOM, THE RAIN PUTTING A STOP TO OUR TENNIS. JACKSON IS RAPIDLY DEGENERATING INTO A MERE BUFFOON. SHE PLAYS WITH CHARMING GRACE & IS REALLY A VERY FASCINATING GIRL.



5. "THAT IDIOT BROWN'S AS GOOD AS DONE FOR AHEAD," SAYS JACKSON. "A FELLOW WHO HARDLY KNOWS A PAWN FROM A BISHOP TOO." I CAN UNDERSTAND ONE'S COMING TO LOVE JACKSON. I HATE VULGARITY.



6. "AND JONES TOO," HE CONTINUES, "A FELLOW WHO CAN'T EVEN WHISTLE IN TUNE."



7. "AND ROBINSON WITH HIS REHEARSALS; TAKE CARE YOU DON'T FIND YOURSELF IN THE SAME BOAT, MY BOY, YOU'RE DRIFTING THAT WAY. I BELIEVE I SHALL STRIKE JACKSON SOON."



8. SHE SAYS SHE WOULD SO MUCH LIKE TO SEE ME SKETCH, IF MY FRIEND CAN TRUST ME OUT OF HIS SIGHT AN HOUR OR TWO. SO I AM BECOMING RIDICULOUS. I WILL NOT PUT UP WITH JACKSON'S VULGAR FAMILIARITY ANY LONGER. I WILL GO!



9. RATHER CURIOUSLY, ON THE WAY HOME WE MEET BROWN, JONES, & ROBINSON TAKING A LITTLE FRESH AIR. WE ARE NONE OF US RATHER CURIOUSLY, QUITE AT OUR EASE.



10. YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN JACKSON'S FACE THAT NIGHT WHEN WE ANNOUNCED OUR ENGAGEMENTS. IT WAS A STUDY.



next war service was with the 1st Battalion of the Berkshire Regiment in the Egyptian War of 1882, when he was present at the surrender of Kafr-Dowar, and received the medal and Khedive's star. He served throughout the campaign in the Eastern Soudan in 1885, was in command of the battalion, and was present at the reconnaissance to Hasheen on Feb. 1, and in the engagement at that place. In the terrible fight at "McNeill's zereba," on March 22, General Huyshe displayed conspicuous courage, rallying the half battalion of the regiment within the incomplete inclosure while engaged in a desperate hand-to-hand fight with the enemy, who had penetrated it on all sides. His conduct on this occasion was mentioned in despatches by Sir Gerald Graham. The Berkshire Regiment formed part of the force which advanced to Osman Digna's headquarters at Tamai, and their Colonel was again mentioned in the despatches. He was promoted for these services, and obtained the Companionship of the Bath; while the regiment was made a Royal regiment. Major-General Huyshe had a Brigadier's command during the subsequent operations on the Nile.

DR. WITHERS-MOORE, M.D.

At the fifty-fourth annual meeting of the British Medical Association, on Tuesday week, in the Royal Pavilion at Brighton, the President for this year, Dr. Withers-Moore, delivered an address which has excited much public attention, and which deserves the serious consideration of all who have any influence over the education of girls. He is of opinion that excessive brain-work in studying for competitive examinations is injurious to many young women of the middle classes, tending to their physical disqualification for the functions of motherhood. The importance of this question to social welfare must be obvious to every thinking person; but arguments on the other side are set forth in our "Ladies' Column." We cannot here go into the subject; but we present an Engraving of the portrait of Dr. Withers-Moore, who is a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, and is Senior Physician to the Sussex County Hospital at Brighton, standing high otherwise in his profession and scientific reputation. The readers of his late impressive address may be interested in seeing the author's personal likeness.

Important naval manœuvres have taken place at Milford Haven this week.

President Cleveland has left Washington for a month's holiday in the Adirondack Mountains.

The Viceroy of India has issued a General Order reprimanding Colonel Hooper, late Provost-Marshal at Mandalay, for his treatment of the native prisoners.

The section of the Siberian Railway from Ekaterinburg to Tiumen was opened for traffic on the 9th inst. The line is to be continued to Tobolsk.

The Khedive gave a banquet at Alexandria, on Thursday night last week, to 150 guests, amongst whom were the Duke of Edinburgh and Prince George of Wales.

The King of Portugal arrived at Copenhagen on Tuesday, and was received by the King of Denmark and King George of Greece, his son.

The Duke of Cambridge has accepted the invitation of the Emperor of Austria to attend the September manœuvres of the Austrian Army in Galicia.

The Emperor of Austria returned to Gastein on Wednesday, when his fifty-sixth birthday was celebrated.—Festivities began in Buda-Pesth on Sunday to commemorate the bicentenary of the recapture of Buda from the Turks. M. Tisza, Prime Minister, opened a grand historical exhibition.

The British observing party for the eclipse of the sun on the 29th inst. has arrived at Grenada, and has divided into two. Messrs. Lookyer, Turner, Perry, and Maunders are going to Green Island and Grenville Bay, on the east side of Grenada, and to Carriacou, a small island to the north. Messrs. Darwin, Thorpe, Schuster, and Lawrance will take up their station at Prickly Point, Hog Island.

VOLUNTEERS AT SHOEBOURNNESS.

The National Artillery Association has this year shown good progress of the Volunteers on the Royal Artillery practice-ground at Shoeburyness, where the four brigades of the Southern Division, comprising Volunteer Artillery Corps of Kent, Essex, Surrey, Middlesex, London, Hants, Berks, Sussex, the West of England, and South Wales, were joined by select teams from Canada. They encamped near the western wall of the Royal Artillery Barracks, and were under the command of Colonel Lewes, R.A., with an efficient staff. The Earl of Limerick, President of the Association, and Lord Truro, were staying at Shoeburyness, and constantly visited the camp. The 1st Brigade, under Lieutenant-Colonel Garrett, of the 1st Essex, consisted of the Essex men and the corps from Dover, Folkestone, Sandwich, Hastings, Pevensey, Southampton, Gravesend, Blackheath, and Gillingham. The 2nd Brigade was under Lieutenant-Colonel J. B. Keene, 2nd Middlesex, and was composed of the 2nd Middlesex (Customs), a very strong force, and the 2nd Sussex (Hailsham and Brighton). The 3rd Brigade, under Colonel A. H. Versturme, of the 1st Gloucester, consisted of the 2nd Kent, 1st Cornwall (Looe), 1st Shropshire and Staffordshire (Etruria), 1st Gloucester, and 1st Glamorgan (Cardiff and Neath). The 4th Brigade, commanded by Colonel A. E. Ray, of the 3rd Middlesex (Metropolitan Counties), with Lieutenant-Colonel Wilkin, was made up of eighteen detachments of the 3rd Middlesex and six of the 1st London. The Canadians are a fine body of men, Lieutenant-Colonel J. R. Armstrong, of the New Brunswick Garrison Artillery, commanding, and with him is Captain Drury, of the A Battery of Canadian Artillery. There were eighteen men and two gentlemen cadets of the Royal Military College of Canada, the force representing every province of Canada. Some, from British Columbia, travelled between 7000 and 8000 miles to attend this meeting. They represent, besides British Columbia, Prince Edward's Island, Nova Scotia, Ontario, Manitoba, and Quebec. The firing at the targets, which began on Monday, the 2nd inst., and continued day by day, using different guns at different ranges in the series of competitive matches, was superintended by officers of the Royal Artillery. Prizes were offered and won for the best performances in each of these trials of skill; but the scores made on all these occasions were afterwards summed up in an aggregate, and the highest aggregate score entitled the Volunteer Artillery detachment that made it to the honour of winning the Queen's Prize. This honour was finally awarded to the fourth detachment of the 2nd Middlesex, under command of Major J. L. Rutley. The Canadians did not compete for the Queen's Prize, but afterwards had a match, for the Montreal Challenge Cup, firing the 40-pounder Armstrong gun at 1600 yards, against the winning Middlesex Artillery Volunteers, and gained an easy victory. The winners in the Shell Contest were:—Houses of Lords and Commons Prizes: 1st Essex (Stratford), third detachment. Lord Londesborough's Prize: 2nd Kent, second detachment. Third Prize: 3rd Middlesex, fifteenth detachment. Fourth Prize: 2nd Kent, fifth detachment. Certificates of merit were also awarded to No. 11 detachment, 3rd Middlesex, and the ninth detachment, 1st Gloucester. At the termination, Colonel Nairne, accompanied by the staff officers of the School of Gunnery, inspected the men on the field, and, in a brief address, congratulated them on the manner in which they had conducted themselves in camp, and performed their various duties. There were eighty-nine detachments in camp; and when they departed, last week, their place was taken by the Northern Division—the Artillery Volunteers from Scotland, Northumberland, Durham, Yorkshire, Lancashire, Norfolk, and other counties not included in the Southern Division.

The family one-horse railway omnibuses, which have been found a great convenience, have been provided by the London and Brighton Railway at their metropolitan termini.

The Portrait of the late Mr. J. P. Knight is from a photograph by Messrs. W. and A. H. Fry, of Brighton; that of the late Major-General A. G. Huyshe from one by Messrs. Elliott and Fry, of Baker-street; and that of Dr. Withers-Moore from one by Messrs. Lombardi and Co., of Pall-mall.

OBITUARY.

THE VEN. ARCHDEACON BIRCH.

The Ven. Edward Birch, M.A., Archdeacon and Vicar of Blackburn, whose death is announced, was born at Carnforth, in 1809, and graduated at St. John's College, Cambridge, in 1831. In 1833 he was admitted to priest's orders, and instituted, in 1836, to the Rectory of St. Saviour, in Manchester. In 1866 he was appointed Canon Residentiary; from 1868 to 1877 was Rural Dean of Blackburn; and in 1877 became Archdeacon.

MR. GEORGE BUSK.

Mr. George Busk, the well-known surgeon and naturalist, died at his residence in Harley-street, on the 10th inst., aged seventy-seven. He became a Member of the College of Surgeons in 1830, a Fellow in 1843, a Member of Council in 1863, and President in 1871. He was also a Fellow and twice Vice-President of the Royal Society; a Fellow of the Linnean, Geological, and Zoological Societies; and a Trustee of the Hunterian Museum. For some time he was Examiner in Comparative Anatomy and Zoology in the University of London.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Major-General Alfred George Huyshe, C.B., on the 6th inst. His memoir is given in another column.

Surgeon-Major Edward Connellan, Army Medical Staff, on the 6th ult., at Mount Troodos, Cyprus.

Mr. Joseph Newcomb, of Haddenham House, Windsor, on the 9th inst., in his ninety-fifth year.

The Rev. J. E. Bennett, Vicar of Frome, and Selwood, Somerset, a prominent member of the Tractarian party, and the defendant in a well-known prosecution before the Privy Council, on the 17th inst., aged eighty-four years.

Captain Frederick John Fyler, 52nd Oxfordshire Light Infantry, eldest son of the late Rev. Frederick Fyler, by Charlotte, his wife, daughter of Mr. John Fane, of Wormsley, on the 8th inst., at Bangalore, Madras Presidency, aged thirty-two.

Mr. Robert Gurney Barclay, only child of the late Mr. Gurney Barclay, by Mary Elizabeth, his wife, daughter of Mr. John Freshfield, on the 9th inst., at 69, Pall-mall, aged sixty-seven. He married, in 1840, Catherine Henrietta, daughter of Mr. Marmaduke Wyvill, of Constable Burton, Yorkshire.

Mr. Peter Hollings, sculptor, at Birmingham, on the 16th inst., in his eighty-seventh year. Among his chief works was the excellent statue of Sir Rowland Hill, which occupies a prominent position in the Birmingham Post Office. Mr. Hollings also modelled the statue of Sir Robert Peel which stands at the top of New-street, Birmingham. He was for many years vice-president of the Birmingham Society of Artists.

Neil Matterson, of Sydney, sculled on Monday with George Perkins, of Rotherhithe, the holder of the Champion Cup, over the championship course for £200 a side and the Challenge Cup. Matterson won by 10 sec.

A pretty pastoral ballet, entitled "Daphnis and Chloe," was produced last Saturday evening on the slopes and terraces of the Crystal Palace, the grounds being illuminated. The entertainment was entirely successful.

The past week's arrivals of live stock and fresh meat at Liverpool from American and Canadian ports were larger than the imports of the preceding week, the total shipments amounting to 2082 cattle, 2169 sheep, and 9666 quarters of beef, there being no arrivals of mutton.

Mr. Bourke, member for King's Lynn, has accepted the office of Governor of the Presidency of Madras, which will be vacated by Sir M. E. Grant-Duff in the ensuing autumn. He is not without experience of Indian matters, as he was with his brother, Lord Mayo, during his Viceroyalty.

The Head Mastership of Rossall school, vacant by the promotion of Dr. Herbert Armytage James to the Deanery of St. Asaph, has been conferred on the Rev. Charles Coverdale Tancock, of Exeter College, Oxford, who has been for fourteen years an Assistant Master at the Charterhouse.

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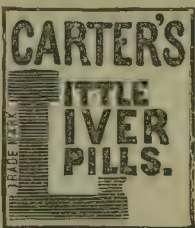
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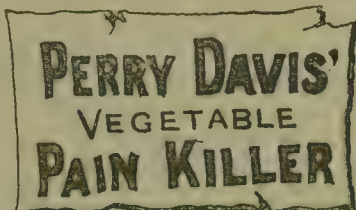
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MOORE and MOORE'S Iron Pianofortes. from 35 guineas, on Three-Years' System, carriage free, Liberal Discount for cash. Illustrated Price-Lists post-free. Pianofortes from 14 guineas.—101 and 105, Bishopsgate Within.

PLEYEL, WOLFF, and CO.'S PIANOS for SALE or HIRE. Elegant models in Louis XVI. style, rosewood, blackwood, and mahogany; also in Bernis-Martin.—Sole Agency, 170, New Bond-street, W.

JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS' PIANOS. Inventions from 1868 to 1884, including the Patent Tuning Apparatus, possessing the power to outlast any other piano. JOHN BRINSMEAD and SONS, Pianoforte Manufacturers, 14, 20, and 22, Wigmore-street, London, W. Lists free.

JOHN BROADWOOD and SONS, 33, Great Pulteney-street, London, W. GOLD MEDAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION, 1885. GOLD MEDAL SOCIETY OF ARTS, 1885. PIANOFORTES for SALE at from 25 to 250 guineas. PIANOFORTES for HIRE.

J. B. CRAMER and CO., 207 and 209, Regent-street, London, W., have a choice selection of upwards of 100 SECONDHAND Grand, Oblique, Cottage and Square PIANOFORTES and PIANETTES, by the great makers, at exceptionally low prices; also fifty church, chamber, clannet, and cabinet organs, harmoniums, and American organs, either for cash, by easy payments, or on their Three-Years' System.

INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.—The SILVER MEDAL has been awarded to J. B. CRAMER and CO. for "general good quality and moderate price of pianos." Price-Lists free on application.—Regent-street, W.; and Moorfields-street.

THOMAS OETZMANN and CO. are offering their immense stock of Pianofortes just returned from Hire at prices within the reach of all. This is a splendid opportunity for those who can pay Cash to acquire a Pianoforte by any of the best makers. Note the only address, 27, Biko-street—27, THOMAS OETZMANN and CO.

PIANOS.—860 Pianos, 350 American Organs. Immediate Sale. In consequence of the retirement of the Senior Partner of the firm of T. D'ALMAINE and CO. (Established 100 years) the whole of the above stock is now offered at an enormous reduction in price, to effect a speedy sale. Easy Terms arranged; and ten years' warranty given with every Instrument. Pianos, 12 guineas, 15 guineas, 17 guineas, 20 guineas, &c. Organs, 5 guineas, 11 guineas, 15 guineas, 21 guineas, &c. T. D'ALMAINE and CO., 91, Finsbury-pavement, E.C.

SPECIAL OFFER.—MUSICAL BOXES by the original Nicolo and other eminent Makers, at greatly reduced prices. Newest Accompaniments and best finish. Catalogues (just issued), with times and prices, gratis and post-free. WALKER and MCGILLOCH, 22, Ludgate-hill, London, E.C.

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CORPULENCY.—Recipe and Notes how to harmlessly, effectually, and rapidly cure Obesity without semi-starvation dieting, &c. "European Mail," Oct. 21, says, "It is not merely to reduce the amount of fat, but, by affecting the source of obesity, to induce a radical cure of the disease." Book, 100 pages (8 stamps), F. C. RUSSELL, Wolm House, 27, Store-street, Bedford-square, London, W.C.

DINNEFORD'S FLUID MAGNESIA. The best remedy for Acidity of the Stomach, Heartburn, Headache, Gout, and Indigestion, and safest aperient for delicate constitutions, ladies, and children. Of all Chemists.

NOTICE.

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MANUFACTORIES: LONDON and LANCASTER.

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ARTH—RIGI—BAHN.—This mountain railroad offers to Tourists the most majestic panorama. By rail from Zurich or Lucerne, or boats from Lucerne and Zoug. Circular tickets available by Vitznau Rigi Rail.

BADEN-BADEN.—Hôtel de Russie. First class, situated in the fashionable quarter. Beautiful garden; near Casino-House and Trinkhall. Open all the year. Hydraulic Lift. A. and G. MOENCH, Proprietors.

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LAVEY-LES-BAINS, near St. Maurice. Valais. Hot Thermal Waters, 115 deg. Hydropathic establishment. Good hotels. Climate superior. Very dry air. Moderate prices. Resident, Doctor Richard. Address Mr. PASCHE, as above, for tariff and pamphlet.

LUCERNE.—Steam-boat travelling on this Classical Lake is one of the principal pleasures of Tourists. The Saloon boats make eighteen knots, and have commodious saloons, Restaurant, Table-d'hôte. Tickets equally available by rail.

LUCERNE.—Hôtels Schweizerhof and Lucernerhof.—An extra floor, and two new lifts added to the Schweizerhof. The electric light is supplied in the 500 rooms; no charge for lighting or service. HAUSER FRERES, Proprietors.

MÜRREN, Switzerland.—Grand Hôtel des Alpes. Altitude, 3650 yards; one of the most beautiful spots in Switzerland. This Hotel is just rebuilt in stone, and has all modern improvements and comfort; electric light in every room. Residence of English Chaplain. Lawn tennis; Museum; Telephonic Communication with the Hotel Steinboch-Lauterbrunnen.

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SWITZERLAND.—The Vitznau Rigi Railway, the shortest, cheapest, and most frequented way to the celebrated Rigi Kulm, is via Lucerne and Vitznau, with Junction at Kaltbad for the Rigi-Schlegel.

VEVY.—Grand Hôtel de Vevy. Beautifully situated, and especially comfortable family hotel, the only one in Vevy with ascenseur and vast park. Yachting, boating, swimming, lawn-tennis. Close to the lake and sea. E. MICHEL, Director.

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RELIABLE and TRUSTWORTHY REMEDIES.—ANDURA PILLS, for Dyspepsia and other forms of Indigestion; EMBUS PILLS, for Gout, Rheumatism, and Neuralgia. Scientifically prepared from legitimate Pharmaceutical products containing the virtue of the best drugs; and the curative properties claimed for.—Sold by C. P. HEMERY, 52, Addison-street, Nottingham. In Bottles, 1s. 1d. and 2s. 6d. each; per post 1s. 3d. and 2s. 11d.

EXCINTO, A New and Certain Remedy for CORNS, BUNIONS, WARTS, &c. One Shilling per Bottle; One Shilling and Two pence per post. Prepared by C. P. HEMERY, 52, Addison-street, Nottingham.

NUDA VERITAS.—GREY HAIR restored by this specific, after which it grows the natural colour, not grey. Unparalleled as a dressing. It cures the growth, arrests falling, and prevents the use of dyes. One trial will convince it has no equal. Price 10s. 6d. of all Chemists and Hairdressers. Testimonials free. Agents, R. HOVENDEN and SONS, London.

GOLDEN HAIR.—Robare's AUREOLINE produces the beautiful golden colour so much admired. Warranted perfectly harmless. Price 5s. 6d. and 10s. 6d. of all principal Perfumers and Chemists throughout the world. Agents, R. HOVENDEN and SONS, 31 and 32, Berners-st., W.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the HAIR. If your hair is turning grey, or white, or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair-Restorer," for it will positively restore in every case Grey or white Hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are not decayed. "The Mexican Hair-Restorer" is sold by Chemists and Perfumers every where, at 4s. 6d. per Bottle.

FLORINE. For the Teeth and Breath. It is the best Liquid Dentifrice in the world; it thoroughly cleanses, partially decays teeth from all parasites or living "animalcules," leaving them pearly white, imparting a delightful fragrance to the breath. The Fragrant Florine removes instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco smoke; being partly composed of honey, soda, and extracts of sweet herbs and plants, it is perfectly delicious to the taste, and as harmless as sherry. Sold by Chemists and Perfumers every where, at 2s. 6d. per Bottle.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.—CONVERSION OF THE PUBLIC DEBT.

THE LONDON AND WESTMINSTER BANK, Limited, on behalf of the GOVERNMENT OF THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE, and in accordance with the Acts of the Cape Legislature, No. 16 of 1881, as amended by No. 18 of 1883 and No. 16 of 1884, offer Conversion into CAPE OF GOOD HOPE CONSOLIDATED STOCK, on the terms hereinafter set forth, to the holders of all Debentures of Loans negotiated by the Government of the Colony of the Cape of Good Hope through the Crown Agents for the Colonies, as well as of the unconverted portion of the Five per Cent Loan negotiated through the London and Westminster Bank, Limited.

The CAPE OF GOOD HOPE CONSOLIDATED STOCK, bearing interest at 4 per cent per annum, to be created for the purposes of this Conversion, will be inscribed in accordance with the provisions of the "Colonial Stock Act, 1877," and 40 and 41 Vict., c. 35, in the books of the stock to be kept by the London and Westminster Bank, Limited, and will be transferable, without charge and free stamp duty, at that Bank, either by the Stockholders personally or by their Attorneys. The interest, at the rate of 4 per cent per annum, will be payable, on behalf of the Cape of Good Hope Government, at the London and Westminster Bank, Limited.

THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE GOVERNMENT DEBENTURES, to the Holders of which Conversion is offered, and the Amount under, viz.:

Acts of the Colonial Parliament under which the Loans were issued.	Authorised Issue.	Present Amount.	Redeemable.	Interest Payable.	Amount of Four per Cent Consolidated Stock offered for each £100 of Debentures.
SIX PER CENT DEBENTURES:—					
6 of 1880 .. .. .	£ 100,000	82,000	Oct. 15, 1890	April 15, Oct. 15	£ 82
8 of 1880 .. .. .	150,000	131,200	Jan. 1, 1891	Jan. 1, July 1	131 20
14 of 1883 .. .. .	150,000	122,000	April 15, 1891	April 15, Oct. 15	122 00
17 of 1882 .. .. .	29,500	25,700	Oct. 15, 1892	" "	25 70
24 of 1881 .. .. .	29,000	28,000	Oct. 15, 1894	" "	28 00
11 of 1887 .. .. .	300,000	174,400	Oct. 15, 1900	" "	174 40
23 of 1887 .. .. .	30,000	18,100	Dec. 31, 1900	" "	18 10
8 of 1885 .. .. .	20,000	17,600	Dec. 31, 1900	" "	17 60
FIVE PER CENT DEBENTURES:—					
8 of 1884 .. .. .	253,400	209,200	Dec. 31, 1900	April 15, Oct. 15	209 20
FOUR AND A HALF PER CENT DEBENTURES:—					
7 of 1880; 7 of 1881; 14 and 15 of 1882; 13 of 1883; 19 of 1884; 25 and 26 of 1885; 12 and 13 of 1886; 6, 7, and 40 of 1887; 17 and 22 of 1888; 14, 15, 27, 31, 33 and 35 of 1889; and 4, 5, 21 and 24 of 1890.	7,407,700	6,028,600	{ Annual Drawings } { Accumulative } Ditto	April 15, Oct. 15 June 1, Dec. 1 June 1, Dec. 1	6,028 60 167 0 167 0
24 and 25 of 1878 .. .. .	2,615,600	2,419,700	Dec. 31, 1890	June 1, Dec. 1	2,419 70
8 of 1876 .. .. .	68,000	68,000	" "	" "	68 00
FOUR PER CENT DEBENTURES:—					
1 of 1881 .. .. .	2,000,000	1,892,100	{ Annual Drawings } { Accumulative } Ditto	June 1, Dec. 1 June 1, Dec. 1 June 1, Dec. 1	1,892 10 167 10 167 10
Totals .. .. .	17,882,700	13,343,100			

Debentures of any of the above Loans will be received by the London and Westminster Bank, Limited, on and after Sept. 1, 1886, for conversion into Four per Cent Consolidated Stock, the interest on which will accrue from Oct. 15 next, and the first half-yearly payment thereof be made on April 15, 1887. Forms for listing the Debentures to be lodged for conversion can be obtained of the London and Westminster Bank, Limited, and the signatures of the persons in whose names the Consolidated Stock is to be inscribed, will be required therefor.

Holder of Debentures, on which the interest is payable on Oct. 15, will retain the Coupon due Oct. 15, 1886, and holders of Debentures, on which the interest was paid on June 1 or

July 1 will receive payment up to Oct. 15, 1886, of the interest accrued from June 1 and July 1 respectively, at the rates now borne by their Debentures. With the exception of the Coupons due Oct. 15, 1886, above mentioned, Debentures lodged for conversion must have all undue Coupons attached.

The Conversion will close on Nov. 15, 1886.

The provisions relating to the Annual drawings of certain of the Government Debentures will continue to operate as heretofore, and such Debentures as the holders may wish to convert will be drawn in the same ratio as hitherto.

London and Westminster Bank, Limited,  
Lothbury, London, E.C., Aug. 16, 1886.

Acts of the Colonial Parliament under which the Loans were issued.	Authorised Issue.	Present Amount.	Redeemable.	Interest Payable.	Amount of Four per Cent Consolidated Stock offered for each £100 of Debentures.
NEGOTIATED THROUGH THE CROWN AGENTS FOR THE COLONIES.					
SIX PER CENT DEBENTURES:—					
6 of 1880 .. .. .	£ 100,000	82,000	Oct. 15, 1890	April 15, Oct. 15	£ 82
8 of 1880 .. .. .	150,000	131,200	Jan. 1, 1891	Jan. 1, July 1	131 20
14 of 1883 .. .. .	150,000	122,000	April 15, 1891	April 15, Oct. 15	122 00
17 of 1882 .. .. .	29,500	25,700	Oct. 15, 1892	" "	25 70
24 of 1881 .. .. .	29,000	28,000	Oct. 15, 1894	" "	28 00
11 of 1887 .. .. .	300,000	174,400	Oct. 15, 1900	" "	174 40
23 of 1887 .. .. .	30,000	18,100	Dec. 31, 1900	" "	18 10
8 of 1885 .. .. .	20,000	17,600	Dec. 31, 1900	" "	17 60
FIVE PER CENT DEBENTURES:—					
8 of 1884 .. .. .	253,400	209,200	Dec. 31, 1900	April 15, Oct. 15	209 20
FOUR AND A HALF PER CENT DEBENTURES:—					
7 of 1880; 7 of 1881; 14 and 15 of 1882; 13 of 1883; 19 of 1884; 25 and 26 of 1885; 12 and 13 of 1886; 6, 7, and 40 of 1887; 17 and 22 of 1888; 14, 15, 27, 31, 33 and 35 of 1889; and 4, 5, 21 and 24 of 1890.	7,407,700	6,028,600	{ Annual Drawings } { Accumulative } Ditto	April 15, Oct. 15 June 1, Dec. 1 June 1, Dec. 1	6,028 60 167 0 167 0
24 and 25 of 1878 .. .. .	2,615,600	2,419,700	Dec. 31, 1890	June 1, Dec. 1	2,419 70
8 of 1876 .. .. .	68,000	68,000	" "	" "	68 00
FOUR PER CENT DEBENTURES:—					
1 of 1881 .. .. .	2,000,000	1,892,100	{ Annual Drawings } { Accumulative } Ditto	June 1, Dec. 1 June 1, Dec. 1 June 1, Dec. 1	1,892 10 167 10 167 10
Totals .. .. .	17,882,700	13,343,100			
NEGOTIATED THROUGH THE LONDON AND WESTMINSTER BANK, LIMITED.					
FIVE PER CENT DEBENTURES:—					
22 of 1880, as amended by 3 of 1881; 14, 18 and 20 of 1881; 17 and 30 of 1882; 21, 25, and 26 of 1883	4,837,500	1,525,800	Any time between Dec. 1, 1893, and Dec. 1, 1923	June 1, Dec. 1	1,525 80

Debentures of any of the above Loans will be received by the London and Westminster Bank, Limited, on and after Sept. 1, 1886, for conversion into Four per Cent Consolidated Stock, the interest on which will accrue from Oct. 15 next, and the first half-yearly payment thereof be made on April 15, 1887. Forms for listing the Debentures to be lodged for conversion can be obtained of the London and Westminster Bank, Limited, and the signatures of the persons in whose names the Consolidated Stock is to be inscribed, will be required therefor.

Holder of Debentures, on which the interest is payable on Oct. 15, will retain the Coupon due Oct. 15, 1886, and holders of Debentures, on which the interest was paid on June 1 or

WEDDING and BIRTHDAY PRESENTS at HENRY RODRIGUES, 42, Piccadilly, London. WRITING-TABLE SETS, IN OXIDIZED SILVER, CHINA, and POLISHED BRASS, from 21s. to £10. JEWELLERY CASES. DESPATCH BOXES. CARE OF IVORY BRUSHES. STATIONERY CABINETS. SCENT BOTTLES. WRITING CASES. CIGAR CABINETS. INKSTANDS. LIQUEUR CASES. CANDLESTICKS. TRAVELLING DRESSING BAGS, Morocco, with Hall-marked Silver Filigree, £5 5s., £10 10s., £15 2s., £20 to £50. PORTRAIT ALBUMS, best make, 10s. 6d. to 45s. PHOTOGRAPH FRAMES and SCREENS, to hold 2 to 21 Portraits. And a large assortment of NOVELTIES, from 5s. to £5. RODRIGUES, 42, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

SCHWEITZER'S COCOATINA. Anti-Dyspeptic Cocoa or Chocolate Powder. Guaranteed Pure Soluble Cocoa, with excess of Fat extracted. Four times the strength of Cocoa thickened yet weakened with Arrowroot, Starch, &c., and in reality cheaper. The Faculty pronounced it the most nutritious, perfectly digestive Beverage for "BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, or SUPPER." Keeps for years in all climates. Requires no Cooking. A tea-spoonful to Breakfast-Cup costing less than a halfpenny. In Air-Tight Tins, 1s. 6d., 3s., &c., by Chemists and Grocers. H. SCHWEITZER and CO., 10, Adam-street, Strand, W.C.

CHOCOLAT MENIER. Awarded the GRAND DIPLOMA OF HONOUR. AMSTERDAM EXHIBITION, 1883.

CHOCOLAT MENIER, in ½ lb. and ¼ lb. PACKETS. For BREAKFAST, LUNCHEON, and SUPPER.

CHOCOLAT MENIER.—Awarded Twenty-Eight PRIZE MEDALS. Consumption annually exceeds 25,000,000 lb.

CHOCOLAT MENIER. Paris, London, New York. Sold Everywhere.

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TRELOAR'S CHEVIO CARPETS. Size. Price. 9 ft. 0 in. by 7 ft. 0 in. .. .. . £1 10 9 ft. 3 in. by 8 ft. 3 in. .. .. . 1 5 10 ft. 3 in. by 8 ft. 3 in. .. .. . 1 6 10 ft. 3 in. by 9 ft. 0 in. .. .. . 1 10 11 ft. 3 in. by 8 ft. 3 in. .. .. . 1 11 11 ft. 9 in. by 9 ft. 0 in. .. .. . 1 14 12 ft. 0 in. by 9 ft. 0 in. .. .. . 2 0 12 ft. 0 in. by 11 ft. 3 in. .. .. . 2 6 13 ft. 3 in. by 11 ft. 3 in. .. .. . 2 10 14 ft. 3 in. by 11 ft. 3 in. .. .. . 2 14 And in other sizes. All Wool. TRELOAR and SONS, 68, 69, and 70, Ludgate-hill.

CARPETS of EXTRA QUALITY. CARPETS (Best BRUSSELS), special in design, colouring, and quality. 500 bordered Brussels Carpets, in all sizes, ready for laying down, made from Remnants, and sold at low prices. TRELOAR and SONS.

AXMINSTER CARPETS, of special extra quality and thick pile. TRELOAR and SONS.

WILTON and SAXONY CARPETS, in all colourings, at special prices. TRELOAR and SONS.

TURKEY, PERSIAN, and INDIAN CARPETS, in all sizes, at wholesale prices for cash. Quotations free by post for any size. Apply to the Importers, TRELOAR and SONS.

TRELOAR and SONS. Now ready, THE ILLUSTRATED PENNY ALMANAC for 1887, containing Twenty-four Engravings from the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS; Tables of Stamp Tax and Licences; Elections; Remittance Events; Postal Regulations; and a great variety of Useful and Interesting Information. The Trade supplied by G. VICKERS, Angel-court (172), Strand; and H. Williams, 48, Old Bailey, London.

Revised and Enlarged. Price, 1s. FITS, EPILEPSY, OR FALLING SICKNESS. With ESSAYS ON GIDDINESS AND FAINTS. This New Work clearly explains the Causes, Treatment, and Cure of these Affections, by an entirely New Method, without the chance of failure. By Dr. S. BERRY NIBLETT. SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and CO., 4, Stationers' Hall-court London; and through all Booksellers.

MEDICAL WORKS BY DR. GUTTERIDGE. CANCER: Its Nature and Successful Treatment. THE CURABILITY OF CONSUMPTION. Either Pamphlet, post-free, 1s. KERRY and ENDRAX, 440, Oxford-street, W.

Price 2s. 6d.; or, by post, for 30 stamps, DISEASES OF THE



# INDIAN COLONIAL AND EXHIBITION

## NEW SOUTH WALES

AND

## NEW GUINEA.

The oldest of all the Australian Colonies, New South Wales, originally included both Victoria and Queensland within her area. As population increased, and settlement took place, it was found quite impossible to work so vast a territory from one centre of Government; and in 1851 Victoria was separated, and provided with a Government of her own. In 1859, the example was followed by Queensland; and New South Wales was reduced to her present dimensions, which, roughly speaking, are those of an irregular-shaped four-sided figure, about 600 miles long, and about 500 miles wide. Her area is 310,933 square miles, or about the size of Great Britain and France combined—larger, in fact, than any European State,

except Russia. The exact date of the discovery of Australia lies buried in obscurity; but it is tolerably certain that the Portuguese are entitled to the honour of being the original discoverers. Old manuscript charts, bearing date 1531 and 1542, have marked on them an extensive country to the southward of the Moluccas, under the name of Java la Grande, which agrees better with the position of the Australian continent than with any other land. In 1606, Fernandez de Quiros, a Portuguese navigator, sighted a portion of what is now called Australia, and named it Terra Australia del Espiritu Santo; and in the same year Luis Vaez de Torres sailed through the straits which separate the north of the continent from New

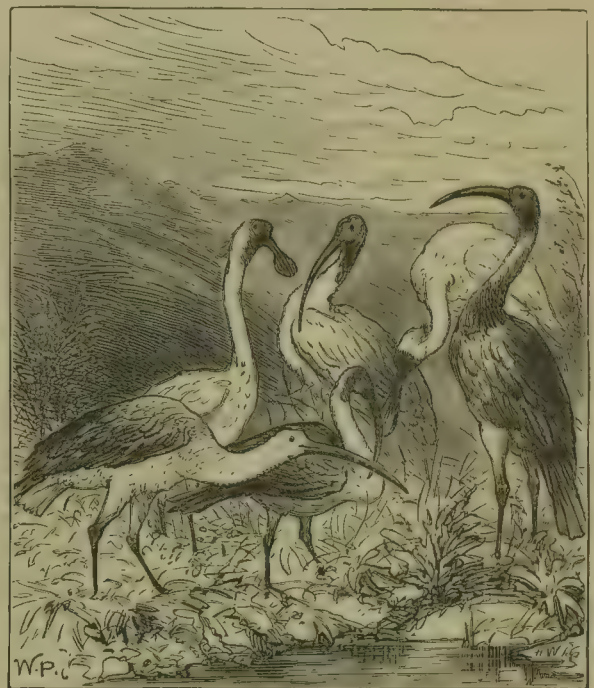
Guinea, and which now bear the name of Torres Straits. About the same time, the Dutch found their way from Java into the Gulf of Carpentaria, in the ship Duyphen, and some of the crew, who landed, were killed by the natives. The south-western extremity of Australia was discovered a few years later by the captain of another Dutch ship, and by him named Cape Leeuwin (Lioness), after his vessel. The first Englishman who ever trod Australian soil was Captain Dampier, commander of H.M.S. Roebuck, who visited and explored the north-west coast in the year 1699. No attempt, however, was made by any of the early explorers of the shores of the continent to establish any settlement; and to Captain



CASE OF LYRE-BIRDS AND SPINE-TAILS.



RUSTIC GARDEN CHAIR, MADE FROM THE TRUNK OF THE HONEY EUCALYPTUS, OR SWAMP GUM-TREE.



CASE OF IBISES AND SPOONBILLS.



THE MINERAL COURT, WITH WALL PICTURE OF PORT JACKSON AND SYDNEY HARBOUR.



RELICS OF CAPTAIN COOK, THE DISCOVERER OF NEW SOUTH WALES.



Cook, the circumnavigator, is universally assigned the credit of being the parent of British colonisation in Australia. In 1770 this indefatigable mariner sighted Cape Howe, and soon after Port Jackson, both of which localities he named, and formal possession was taken by hoisting the British flag. After performing this feat, Cook set off on a kind of christening tour up the east coast of Australia, doubling every cape and poking into every inlet, naming them all as he went along, and never stopping until he reached the Endeavour river in Cape York peninsula, where is situated the present township of Cooktown, the most northern port of Queensland.

New South Wales was so named by Captain Cook from a supposed resemblance to the configuration of South Wales. We cannot help thinking, however, that a prolonged absence from home must have considerably dimmed his recollections of his native land, for no two countries could outwardly be more entirely dissimilar. Some of the scenery in the interior of the country is exceedingly grand and picturesque, but the coast of New South Wales is tame and monotonous. Long rows of sand hills, or low rocky ridges scantily covered with consumptive-looking trees, stretch in an unbroken expanse from one end of the horizon to the other, an occasional light-house every fifty miles or so forming the only point of interest in the scenery. A more uncompromisingly barren and discouraging out-look it is impossible to imagine, and it is certainly not from the shores of Australia that a stranger could gather the slightest indications of the marvellous riches of the land that lies beyond.

Port Jackson, better known as Sydney Harbour, is, from a mercantile and naval point of view, one of the finest ports in the world. The entrance is about three-quarters of a mile wide, between two sandstone bluffs rising sheer out of the sea, from a hundred and fifty to two hundred feet high. The harbour extends about twelve miles to the mouth of the Paramatta river; but so numerous and extensive are the bays and inlets into which it extends, that to follow the windings of the shore all round would involve a journey of several hundred miles. The town of Sydney is situated on the succession of ridges whose spurs form the promontories and bays of the harbour, the buildings extending down to the very water's edge. The principal quays lie right in the centre of the town, and the towering masts of some of the largest vessels rise up in the midst of church steeples, lamp-posts, weathercocks, and warehouses. The inhabitants of Sydney entertain an extraordinary reverence for their harbour, and solemn worship of its beauty is one of the first principles of their religion.

The town of Sydney possesses many very fine buildings, but unfortunately they do not show to advantage, owing to the slovenly way in which the town is laid out. The streets are exceedingly narrow, and the pavement in many instances is scanty. George-street, the main street, follows exactly the windings of an old track which led to a blacks' camp. Several of the main streets are afflicted with a chronic nuisance in the shape of steam tramcars, which tear through the thoroughfares, terrifying the horses, and causing frequent and occasionally fatal accidents among foot passengers. All along the shore of the harbour for miles to the north-east of the town lie the suburbs of Sydney—an endless succession of villa residences, whose gardens and grounds adjoin one another. Immense sums of money have been expended by the owners in beautifying some of these homesteads, and several of them are perfect paradises of loveliness. The houses themselves are fitted up with every appliance of modern luxury and comfort that money can buy, ornamental trees of every description thrive and flourish, and gardens filled with all sorts of flowers and fruit slope gently down to the waters of the harbour itself. Sydney boasts a cathedral, the Bishop of which is Primate of the Australian colonies, and also a University, which, in buildings and endowments up to the present date, has cost over £250,000.

This colony is the richest as well as the oldest of the Australian group, though it has not the capacity for future development and expansion which Queensland possesses, nor is it, in proportion to its size, so rich as Victoria. The population in 1884 was 895,000, and the revenue for the previous year was £10,559,335, of which only £1,891,707 was raised from taxation. The public debt at the close of 1883 was £21,632,459; but, though large in proportion to the population, it is a burden which is very lightly felt; almost the whole of the money borrowed having been expended upon remunerative public works for developing the resources of the colony. The sum of £19,677,466 has been expended upon railways, which now pay  $4\frac{1}{2}$  per cent on the capital invested.

The first railway was opened from Sydney to Paramatta in 1855; but during the next twenty years only 406 miles of lines were open. Within the last eight years, however, not less than 1072 miles have been opened, making a total up to 1884 of 1263 miles in operation. The line is now completed between Melbourne and Sydney, a distance of 572 miles; but passengers have to change carriages, and all goods have to be unloaded at Wodonga, the terminus of the Victorian line, the absurd jealousy between the two colonies having induced them to make their railways of a different gauge. The New South Wales railways are conducted on the temperance system, no intoxicating liquors of any description being allowed to be sold at the refreshment rooms. The consequence is that passengers take their own liquor with them, and so do the engine-driver and the guard. The journey from Melbourne to Sydney takes about twenty-one hours. The overland route from Sydney to Brisbane, the capital of Queensland, is not yet completed. A section of the line is open from Newcastle, 60 miles north of Sydney, to Glen Innes, a distance of 323 miles, leaving 120 miles of coaching to Stanthorpe, the present terminus of the Queensland Railway. Both colonies, however, are pushing their lines rapidly ahead, and a communication will very shortly be established.

Meanwhile, anyone who wants to get an idea of what bush-driving means, cannot do better than get on one of Messrs. Cobb and Co.'s coaches, which run the mail between Stanthorpe and Glen Innes. In some places, for a few miles, the road is fairly good; but, as a rule, it is simply a track cut through the endless forest, more like the dry bed of an old water-course—full of boulders and snags—than anything which by courtesy could be called a road. In one place the track crosses a mountain pass four thousand feet high. The coaches run night and day, with four horses, stopping to change about every ten miles; and the drivers are probably the best in the world, so that accidents seldom happen.

The line from Sydney to Newcastle is not yet completed, and the intervening country is some of the roughest to be found in any part of Australia. Not even a coach-track has been made, and at present the journey has to be performed by coasting-steamers. The new railway involves several gigantic pieces of engineering. The Hawkesbury bridge, when completed, will be one of the longest in the world. The contract for its construction was £700,000, and was let to an American firm. Newcastle, as its name suggested, is the main colliery of Australia, and, indeed, of the southern hemisphere. Possibly, in time some of the Queensland coal-fields will be found to rival it in extent and richness, but at present Newcastle is by far the most extensively worked, and the supply of coal is

practically inexhaustible. The approximate area of the coal-fields in the colony is 23,950 square miles, and many of the seams which are now being worked are of very great thickness. The coal is well adapted for steam purposes, while its gas producing properties are superior to even the best Welsh coal. In 1883 2,521,457 tons were raised, valued at £1,200,000.

Gold was first discovered in New South Wales in 1851, and the total area of auriferous country in the colony is 13,700 square miles. Some of the deposits which have been discovered have proved exceedingly rich; but, on the whole, the gold-bearing qualities of this portion of Australia are far inferior to either Victoria or Queensland. The alluvial diggings have in some instances been extensive and very rich; but the curious feature of New South Wales gold-mining so far has been that a true quartz reef—that is to say, a permanent fissure-vein of gold-bearing quartz—has never yet been discovered. The seams and leaders are sometimes very rich, and heavy "patches" have frequently been met with. But these leaders invariably cut out at a depth, and the reefing in this colony will always be a precarious industry, which will not warrant any very heavy outlay in the way of machinery. The total amount of gold raised up to the end of 1883 was rather over £35,000,000. Comparing this with Victoria, we find that, in the same time, she has raised £216,000,000, with an area of not much more than a fourth of that of the older colony.

One of the earliest discoveries of gold was made by an overseer of roads near Bathurst, who found that a section of the road over which the coaches ran had been mended with rich gold-bearing quartz. For some time he continued to remove the richest portions of it, filling it in as he went along with other road metal. But one night, becoming rather absorbed in exploring a peculiarly rich "pocket" of stone, he was unable to fill it in time, and the coach coming past at this place was overturned, and several passengers severely injured. After this escapade the overseer was arrested, and the quarry from which the quartz for the road had been obtained was explored, and found to contain some exceedingly rich stone. We do not remember to have seen any specimens in the New South Wales Court of the Mount Macdonald mines, the gold-bearing stone from which we believe to be perfectly unique. It is a dark, semi-transparent green stone, susceptible of a fine polish, and the gold is distributed through it in small flowery veins. The appearance of a rich specimen when nicely polished is really exquisite. Mementos of Mount Macdonald, however, are not much sought after, and nothing is required to keep it alive in the recollection of all who ever had anything to do with it. It was one of the most notorious mining swindles of modern times, and the Melbourne people lost about £80,000 there.

Nothing is more curious than the vicissitudes to which the fortunes of men who embark in mining ventures are exposed; and instances have been known where holders of mining shares have become so disgusted with their property that they have actually papered the walls of their houses with the "scrip" of the various mines in which they were shareholders, in despair of ever receiving any return for their money. Years after, it has sometimes happened that the same mines have proved extremely valuable, and the shareholders have had to make application for a fresh issue. One of the most remarkable examples of perseverance rewarded was that of Byers and Holtermann, who held a claim at Tambaroora. For several years these two men toiled patiently on, undergoing the greatest hardships and privations sooner than relinquish the mine in which they had such faith. Having no money, they had occasionally to procure an exemption from working their claim from the gold-warden, and go off and labour for wages elsewhere, to raise enough money to go on mining again. At last their patience was rewarded by striking a tremendous deposit. In a few months they became the possessors of several hundred thousand pounds, sold their claim to a party of men, who were subsequently ruined in trying to get any more gold out of it, bought property in Sydney, and retired to spend the remainder of their days in well-earned ease and comfort. Silver, copper, and other metals are also found in fair quantities in New South Wales, but the low price of copper has lately prevented any development of mining. Tin, however, is found in large and payable deposits, the area of tin-bearing country being estimated at 8500 square miles, of which only a small portion is being worked as yet. The value of the tin exported since 1872 is about £6,000,000.

The surface of the colony may be divided into three parts: the coast district, the table-lands, and the plains of the interior. The coast district is a narrow strip of country of an average width of about forty miles, extending from the sea to the Blue Mountains, or Dividing range, which divides the water-shed of the colony. This district has a fine fertile soil, and a more regular rainfall than the interior of the country. Consequently, it is better fitted for cultivation, and is settled on throughout the whole of its area. It is well watered by many very fine rivers, and though the farmers who occupy the banks suffer occasionally from the heavy floods to which the rivers are subject, still the disaster itself is a source of future profit, for the floods bring down with them a fine deposit of alluvial soil that will produce any kind of crop in abundance, year after year, without fallowing or manure. Wheat and Indian corn are the principal cereals grown, the yield of the latter in some of the Hawkesbury and Richmond districts sometimes being as high as 140 bushels to the acre. The table-lands form a high irregular-shaped plateau, on which, at a distance of sixty or seventy miles from the coast, are situated the highest mountains in the colony. The scenery is magnificent. Range beyond range of rugged mountains rear their crests in wild confusion, like the waves of an angry sea, some of their summits being several hundred feet above the line of perpetual snow.

On the top of the table-land of the Dividing range, 2129 ft. above the level of the sea, is situated Lake George, the most important inland lake of New South Wales. Surrounded by towering mountains, which rise in grassy slopes from the lake's edge, there is no outlet for its waters, which are consequently saline, from the quantity of salt held in solution; and although unfit for human use, it is freely drunk by cattle.

The main rivers of the western water-shed are the Lachlan, the Darling, the Murrumbidgee, and the Murray. All these rivers, with their affluents, unite their waters with the Murray, which flows into Lake Alexandra, in South Australia, and thence into the ocean. The Darling rises in Queensland, and its total length is 1160 miles, draining an area of 200,000 square miles. The highest mountain in the colony is Mount Kosciusko, 7308 ft. above the level of the sea. The plains of the interior extend over enormous tracts of level country, covered, in good seasons, with luxuriant verdure, which form the chief pasture-lands of the colony. The principal of these are the Liverpool and the Monaro plains, the former of which cover an area of 17,000 square miles. In ordinary seasons much of the plain country is fairly well watered; but in most places the sheep-farmers have to depend upon artificial storage of water to supply their stock. Even then they are not safe, and the ravages among the flocks in times of severe drought are quite terrible. A succession of dry seasons, such as have recently visited New South Wales and the south of Queens-

land, it is quite impossible to make provision for. In some places the tanks and dams dried up altogether; and the country takes some time to recover itself, as the starving sheep not only eat up all the grass but tear up the roots, and eat them too, so that it is years before it grows well again. The number of sheep in the colony at the end of 1884 was returned at 34,000,000; but the drought had already been going on for two years at that time, and the sheep were dying fast. It is only a few weeks ago that the drought, which commenced early in 1883, broke up. It is the longest and the severest that has ever been known in the history of Australia.

It is difficult to predict with any accuracy what the future of this country will be. As population increases, and pushes its way westward from the coast, it can hardly be supposed that the land will continue to be held, as it is now, in enormous tracts, by a few individuals, for grazing sheep. The soil—a red loam, of great depth—is of inconceivable richness; is capable of producing any sort of cereal in profusion, were only the necessary rainfall forthcoming. This is not the case, for, as has been stated, the country is liable to prolonged visitations of drought; and at no time is the rainfall sufficiently reliable to encourage agriculture. But with the warm climate which this region enjoys, if thirty or forty inches of rain fell in a year, the richness of the soil would turn the country into an uninhabitable jungle of semi-tropical growth. Besides all this, the low price which all cereals command at the present time, the impossibility of any rise occurring, and the enormous areas available for producing corn throughout the world, which have as yet been untouched, are considerations that make the future of agriculture in the interior of Australia extremely precarious. It is probable that Australia will continue for centuries to be what she is now—the finest stock-growing and wool-producing country in the world. The samples of New South Wales wools in the Exhibition, though not equal to the Victorian, are still of remarkable excellence. In 1883, 188,000,000 lb. of wool were exported, valued at nine and a half millions sterling.

Some notion of the value of Australia as a customer for British goods may be derived from the fact that out of the total of £20,960,157 imports into New South Wales in 1883, £10,624,081 were imports from the United Kingdom. The exports to Great Britain in the same year amounted to £9,884,207. In comparing Australia generally with other countries, we find that while America consumes annually only 8s. 6d. worth of British goods per head of her population, and Canada £2 16s. worth, Australia consumes the astounding average of £8 18s. worth per head of her population.

New South Wales must be considered, on the whole, as one of the most prosperous of British colonies. In spite of all that is said to the contrary by disappointed idlers, who go out there imagining that it is a kind of El Dorado, where fortunes are made without work, there is a healthy demand for labour of the right sort in New South Wales, and in all the Australian colonies.

## NEW GUINEA.

The large island of Papua or New Guinea, distant only ninety miles from the most northerly promontory of the Australian continent, is situated just south of the Equator. It belongs to the geographical region of Australasia, and to the West Pacific Ocean, though it is adjacent to the Malay Archipelago of Eastern Asia, in which the Moluccas, Timor, Celebes, and the Philippines are its neighbours to the west and north-west. It has an extreme length, including the two long peninsulas at its north-western and south-eastern extremities, of 1500 miles; and its broad middle part varies in width from 200 miles to 400 miles. The interior of this middle part has scarcely been explored. There is a Dutch settlement in Geelvink Bay, on the north-west coast, and the whole of the western part of the island is claimed as under Dutch sovereignty, in connection with the Moluccas. The southern shores of the remaining part, east of the 141st degree of longitude, are divided from the northern shores of Australia by Torres Straits, and have during many years past been often visited by the English, who were engaged in the dugong and pearl fisheries of the neighbouring small islands; missionary establishments were also formed at different places, and the Fly and Baxter rivers were ascended by small steam-boats. The south-eastern peninsula, which projects nearly three hundred miles into the Pacific Ocean, from Huon Gulf, on the north-east side, with the Gulf of Papua to the west, has recently been annexed to the British Empire. It was surveyed in 1844 by Captain Blackwood, in H.M.S. Fly, again in 1846 by Lieutenant Yule, further in 1848 by Captain Owen Stanley, and in 1873 by Captain Moresby with H.M.S. Basilisk; in fact, this portion of New Guinea owes its discovery to the Admiralty surveying-vessels of the British Government, though other coasts were previously visited by Spanish, Portuguese, Dutch, or French navigators in the past centuries. South-east New Guinea is really a country apart from the rest of the island, with a distinct geographical character, and inhabited by a separate native race. The peninsula has a backbone mountain range, from end to end, rising in Mount Owen Stanley to the height of 13,200 ft.; it is mostly covered with forests, but contains many tracts of land suitable for the cultivation of tropical produce. The climate, however, seems to be extremely unhealthy for European settlers. The natives on the western shores are of the black Papuan race, with the negro woolly hair; but those of the east coast seem to be of the Malay race; their colour is a light brown, similar to that of the more remote Polynesian islanders. Figures of these people, and examples of their weapons, ornaments, and utensils, and of their huts raised on piles or stakes, after the manner practised by the Malay nations where their dwellings are fixed on marshy ground, will be observed among our Illustrations. These are not all from the Colonial Exhibition, but include a few Sketches taken in New Guinea by Mr. G. R. Askwith. The establishment of British dominion in South-East New Guinea took place so lately as Nov. 6, 1884, in consequence of the action of the Colonial Government of Queensland, which had, on March 20 of that year, ordered its own resident magistrate at Thursday Island to proceed thence to Port Moresby, and to hoist the British flag. General Sir Peter Scratchley was appointed by her Majesty's Government High Commissioner for the administration of the newly-annexed territory; and since his death this post is held by the Hon. John Douglas, C.M.G., a former Minister of Queensland, as Special Commissioner of her Majesty's Government. The Colonial Government of Queensland, however, has offered to undertake the administration of British New Guinea, with the aid of financial subsidies from the Imperial Government, and from the other Australian colonies. The New Guinea collection at the Exhibition will be found in the Queensland Court. The part of New Guinea which Germany has occupied is situated on the north-east coast beyond Huon Gulf, not on the side towards Australia.

The seventy-ninth session of the general conference of the New Church (Swedenborgian) was held last week at Heywood.



WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Oct. 1, 1884), with a codicil (dated March 11, 1885), of the Right Hon. Edward Gordon, Baron Penrhyn, Lord Lieutenant of Carnarvonshire, late of Penrhyn Castle, Bangor, and of Mortimer House, Halkin-street, who died on March 31 last, was proved on the 3rd inst. by George Sholto Gordon Douglas-Pennant, Lord Penrhyn, the son, Lord William Frederick Ernest Seymour, Philip Pleydell Bouverie, and Abraham John Roberts, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £761,000. The testator bequeaths £5000, and certain furniture, pictures, drawings, and effects, and his second service of plate, to his wife; £95,000, and certain trust funds and policy moneys, upon trust, for her for life, in addition to £2000 per annum secured to her by settlement; and £203,000, upon trust, for the widow and children of his late son, Archibald Charles Henry Douglas-Pennant. The Ashwell estate, Northamptonshire, and part of the Wicken estate, he devises to the use of Mrs. Harriet Ella Douglas-Pennant, the widow of his said late son, during widowhood, and then for the children or issue of his said son as she shall appoint. The various provisions already made for his daughters by settlement and otherwise, are recited; and there are now further gifts to those not already amply provided for. The railway, waggons, horses, live and dead stock at Penrhyn Slate Quarries, are made heirlooms to go with the Penrhyn estate. There are legacies to members of his family, executors, servants, and others; and the residue of his real and personal estate he leaves to his son, George Sholto Gordon, who has succeeded to the title.

The will (dated May 5, 1883), with three codicils (dated June 18, July 18, and Nov. 2, 1885), of Sir Humphrey De Trafford, Bart., D.L., late of Trafford Park, near Manchester, who died on May 4 last, has just been proved at the Manchester District Registry by Lady Mary Annette De Trafford, the widow, Augustus Henry De Trafford, the brother, and Henry Stourton, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £356,000. The testator, with other bequests to her, bequeaths £10,000 to his wife, and he charges his real estate with the payment to her for life of £5000 per annum, in addition to the jointure already secured to her. The Hothorpe estate, in the counties of Northampton and Leicester, with the furniture, plate, pictures, and effects at the mansion house, stock, and growing crops, he gives to his son Charles Edmund. Several sums of £40,000 have already been covenanted to be paid to his married daughters, and they and his other younger children have also portions provided for them under the settlement of the Barton estate, and under the present settlement of his residuary real estate. All his freehold manors, messuages, lands, tenements, advowsons, tithes, and hereditaments, copyhold and leasehold property, not otherwise disposed of, subject to the before-mentioned rent-charge to his wife, and to portions for his younger children, he settles on his eldest son, Humphrey Francis, for life, with remainder to his first and other sons, successively, according to seniority in tail male. There are some other legacies; and the residue of his personal estate he leaves to all his children, except the child who shall succeed to his settled estates, each of his sons to take double the share of each of his daughters.

The will (dated May 20, 1886), with a codicil (dated May 24 following), of Mr. Walter Taylor, late of Taylor's Depository, Pimlico, furniture warehouseman, and of the Manor House, Teddington, who died on May 30 last, has been proved by Alfred George Taylor, James Taylor, and Albert Taylor, the sons, George Albert White, and John Molineux, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £116,000. The testator bequeaths £5000 to his wife, Mrs. Lucy Taylor; the goodwill of his business at Taylor's Depository and in Sloane-street, with the stock-in-trade and book debts, to his said three sons; £500 to his faithful clerk, George Albert White; £500 as a final donation, and to be distributed among the charities he is in the habit of supporting; and legacies to his executor Mr. Molineux, nephews, nieces, housemaid, and coachman. The residue of his estate and effects he leaves to his said three sons, and to his two daughters, Mrs. Emma Marion Bentley and Mrs. Eliza Hine.

The will (dated Jan. 14, 1885) of Mrs. Mary Hooper, formerly of Mauldeth Hall, Lancashire, but late of Tonbridge Wells, Kent, who died on June 21 last, was proved on the 19th ult. by Edmund Huntley Hooper, the son, the sole executor, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £76,000. The testatrix bequeaths £12,500, upon trust, for her daughter, Mary Blanche Hooper; £200 to the Church Missionary Society; £200 to the Rev. R. W. M'All, of Auteuil, near Paris, for his Algerian Mission; £100 to the Irish Society for Providing Bibles for the Irish in their Native Language; and some other legacies. All her freehold, copyhold, and leasehold property, and the residue of her personal estate she leaves to her said son.

The will (dated June 26, 1884), with two codicils (dated Nov. 17 and Nov. 19, 1885), of Mrs. Blanche Mary Townend Bullen, late of Preston Lea, Faversham, Kent, who died on Feb. 1 last, was proved on the 17th ult. by Robert Cunliffe and Major John Bullen Symes-Bullen, the husband, two of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £66,000. The testatrix bequeaths £20,000 to her husband, and she appoints to him a life interest in certain trust funds under her marriage settlement and her father's will. The residue of her property she leaves to her children, and in default of children to her husband, for life, then to her sister, Mrs. Wheeler, for life, and at her death appoints such residue among three of her said sister's children.

The will (dated March 5, 1886) of Mr. Robert Charles Ransome, J.P., late of Ipswich, engineer and ironfounder, who died on March 5 last, has been proved in London by William Alexander, George Jarvis Nottcutt, and Mrs. Elizabeth Ransome, the widow, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £57,000. The testator bequeaths £100 each to the East Suffolk Hospital and the Suffolk Convalescent Home, Felixstowe; one hundred shares in Ransome, Sims, and Jeffries to his daughter, Mrs. Moberly; and legacies to his brother, sister, nephews, nieces, clerks in Ransome, Sims, and Jeffries, and others. The residue of his property he gives to his wife, for her absolute use and benefit.

The will (dated May 14, 1885) of Mr. Thomas Lumley Dodsworth, late of Wheldrake, Yorkshire, who died on May 25 last, was proved on the 19th ult. by James Henry Keighley and Frederick James Munby, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £24,000. The testator gives £1500 each to his great-nephews, George Percival and Edmund Francis, the sons of his late nephew, George Edward Dodsworth; all his real estate, all his goods, furniture, silver plate, horses, and live and dead stock, and all his personal estate, except money and securities for money, to his nephew Leonard Dodsworth; and the residue of his personal estate to his nephews and nieces William Wallace Dodsworth, Ernest Ralph Dodsworth, Lucy Medwin, Rose Kirby, and Amelia Dodsworth.

Lord St. Oswald has returned his tenants twenty-five per cent; and Lord Derwent ten per cent, on last half-year's rents.

CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H W B (Brighton).—A common practice among composers of problems. The positions shall be examined as soon as possible.

H G (Rau Claire, U.S.A.).—M. Rosenthal's works have not been collected, and published in book form. Much of it, however, will be found in *La Strategie*, and other French periodicals.

P K Y (Boston).—Very sorry; we have no official list of exchanges.

G O N (Providence, U.S.A.).—You are right as to Nos. 2183, 2193, 2198, 2204, and 2205; the others are wrong.

W E M (Tenderen).—No. 2206 cannot be solved by 1. R takes Kt; Black's answer is 1. P takes R, promoting it to a Knight, &c.

T G (Smetwick).—Glad to see your name in our list of solvers again. Look at No. 2205 once more.

P J (Broadmoor).—Some correspondents wish the solutions to accompany the problems; some, like yourself, wish them deferred for months. We think, on the whole, our readers are satisfied with things as they are.

T E (Bombay).—Your problems are, we regret to say, ineligible.

W A C (Washington, U.S.A.).—No. 2207 cannot be solved by way of 1. B takes Kt. This should answer several correspondents.

W D W (Aberdare).—In No. 2202, after 1. B to K Kt sq, P takes P; White's continuation is 2. Q to K Kt 3rd, &c.

J S L (Blackburn, Natal).—Correct, as usual. We are pleased to note that you take so much interest in our problems.

E T H (Trowbridge).—There is no book of any authority on the subject of problem construction, except perhaps Mr. Loyd's "Chess Strategy," published in America. We believe Mr. T. B. Rowland, of Dublin, has such a work in the press.

H P O (Hastings).—We have not space for controversy on such a subject. Ireland won the match, and there the contest should end.

W J B (Trump).—Too simple for our readers, even if correct, but there is a mate in one move by 1. B to Q R 4th.

PROBLEMS received with thanks from Mack, J A W Hunter, John C Bremner, and W H Bowden.

DR. A SCHÖBLICH, of Reichenau, by Falkenan, Austro-Bohème, wishes to play a game by correspondence.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEMS Nos. 2200, 2201, and 2202 received from J S Logan (Blackburn, Natal); of Nos. 2204 and 2205 from R Shipwell (Philadelphia, U.S.A.); of No. 2206 from A S, T G (Smetwick), H T H; of No. 2207 from T Roberts, A S, C H Southgate, E L G, T Guest, H T H; of No. 2208 from Peterhouse.

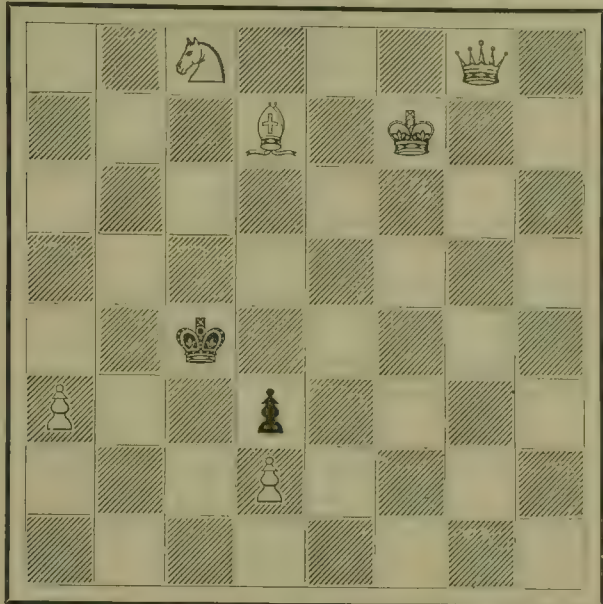
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2209 received from Hermit, B R Wood, Hereward, I Tweddell, T G (Ware), E Casella (Paris), Peterhouse, C Darrach, F L G, Laura Greaves (Shelton), Nerina, W Hillier, Rev. C T Salusbury, W Biddle, Jupiter Junior, Edmund Field, L Wyman, Commander W L Martin, (R.N.), F Marshall, T Roberts, Lewis Nathan, R L Southwell, J K (South Hampstead), R H Brooks, N S Harris, Thomas Chown, G W Law, J Sharswood, Ernest Sharswood, C Oswald, W R Raillem, A C Hunt, Otto Fulder, Alfred G Hurly, Ben Nevis, S Bullen, W Heathcote, H Wardell, E Elsbury, H Z (Manchester), Edward James Gibbs, E Featherstone, H Lucas, E Louden, C H Southgate, H Reeve, George A Billingsall, L Falcon (Antwerp), Julia Short, E E H, Sladforth, John C Bremner, Oliver Icingia, G Heathcote, Percy R Gibbs, and J A Schmucke.

NOTE.—Only communications received up to the 13th inst. are acknowledged in this Number.

PROBLEM No. 2211.

By J. W. ABBOTT.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in three moves.

THE COUNTIES CHESS ASSOCIATION.

Play in the Masters' Tourney at Nottingham was resumed on Monday, the 9th inst., the last rounds resulting as follows:—

EIGHTH ROUND.				NINTH ROUND.			
Schallop	.. 1 ..	Hanham	.. 0	Bird	.. 0 ..	Schallop	.. 1
Pollock	.. 1 ..	Thorold	.. 0	Burn	.. 1 ..	Hanham	.. 0
Rynd	.. 1 ..	Gunsberg	.. 1	Taubenhaus	.. 1 ..	Pollock	.. 0
Bird	.. 1 ..	Zukertort	.. 0	Gunsberg	.. 1 ..	Zukertort	.. 1
Taubenhaus	.. 0 ..	Burn	.. 1				

FINAL ROUND.

Pollock	.. 1 ..	Schallop	.. 0	Bird	.. 1 ..	Rynd	.. 0
		Thorold	.. 0	Gunsberg	.. 1		

The final round—mostly unfinished games—was played on Tuesday, the 10th inst., when the scores of the competitors were announced as follows:—

Burn	.. ..	8	Taubenhaus	.. ..	4
Schallop	.. ..	7	Pollock	.. ..	3
Gunsberg	.. ..	6	Hanham	.. ..	2
Zukertort	.. ..	6	Thorold	.. ..	2
Bird	.. ..	5½	Rynd	.. ..	1½

Mr. Burn thus won the first prize (£40), Herr Schallop the second (£20), and the third and fourth prizes (£10 and £5, respectively) were divided between Dr. Zukertort and Mr. Gunsberg. The entrance fees of £1 each were divided among the non-prize winners.

Notwithstanding the few unpleasantnesses that heralded the play, the Masters' Tourney was, on the whole, successful. Some interesting games were played, but the gentlemen who provided the prizes retained their right to the games, and disposed of them by private contract to the highest bidder.

The competitions in the Amateur Tourney were divided into two divisions. The winners in the first division were as follows:—

First Prize	.. ..	Rev. J. Owen	.. ..	£12
Second Prize	.. ..	E. Marriott	.. ..	£5
	.. ..	C. D. Loeck	.. ..	
Third Prize	.. ..	T. W. Marriott	.. ..	£2 divided.
	.. ..	Rev. G. A. Macdonnell	.. ..	

In the second division, Mr. J. H. Blake carried off the first prize (£10), the second and third being divided between Messrs. Evans and Slack.

One of the two Games in the City Club Tournament, for which the winners divided Mr. F. H. Lewis's prize for brilliancy.

(Two Knights' Game.)

WHITE (Mr. Laws.)	BLACK (Mr. Heppell.)	WHITE (Mr. Laws.)	BLACK (Mr. Heppell.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	18. R to K sq	
2. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd	Inadequate; but we see no alternative move that is much better.	
3. B to B 4th	Kt to B 3rd		
4. Kt to Kt 5th	P to Q 4th	18.	R takes B
5. P takes P	Kt to Q R 4th	19. R takes R	B takes Kt
6. B to Kt 5th (ch)		20. R to Q 2nd	B to K 5th
We prefer Morphy's move at this point, 6. P to Q 3rd.		21. Kt to K 5th	Kt to Kt 2nd
6.	P to B 3rd	22. P to K B 4th	B takes Kt
7. P takes P	P takes P	23. R takes R (ch)	Kt takes R
8. B to K 2nd	P to K R 3rd	24. P takes B	Kt to Q 4th
9. Kt to K B 3rd	P to K 5th	25. Q to Q 4th.	B to B 4th
10. Kt to K 5th	B to Q B 4th	26. P to K Kt 4th	Kt to K 3rd
11. P to Q B 3rd	Q to B 2nd	27. Q to B 2nd	B to K 5th
12. P to Q 4th	P takes P (en ps)	28. B to Q 2nd	Q takes P
		29. R to K sq	Kt (K 3rd) to B 5th
13. Kt takes P	B to Q 3rd	30. B takes Kt	Kt takes B
14. Kt to Q 2nd	Castles	31. Q to K 3rd	
15. P to K R 3rd	B to R 3rd	White has a lost game, but this proves immediately fatal.	
16. Castles	K to R K sq		
17. Kt to B 3rd	Q R to Q sq	31.	Kt to Kt 7th
Very well played. The second player has now a finely developed opening, and his last move threatens to win two pieces for the Rook.		32. Q takes B	Kt takes R, and White resigned.

A match between Captain Mackenzie and Mr. Burn, the Liverpool amateur, whose recent successes in the Masters' Tourneys of London and Nottingham have attracted public attention, was commenced on the 12th inst. at the British Chess Club, Leicester-square. As we go to press, the score stands—Mackenzie, 3; Burn, 0.

HOLIDAY RAMBLES.

MUNICH.

Who shall lay down rules for the traveller, and say to him, "This shall you observe first, and this afterwards"? To my shame, I confess that the first thing that struck me in the Bavarian capital was the multitude of servant-maids carrying along the streets glass pots with polished pewter handles and lids. These pots were invariably half full of beer. Why so? Have the servant-maids of Munich the right to drink half the beer they buy, or are there no half measures? What is this mystery? Still pursuing my observations of beer-pots, I noticed many soldiers walking along the streets carrying single pots of beer or series of twelve pots arranged in portable racks. In the cafés I saw civilians—men, women, and children—all drinking beer, some out of glasses, some out of glass pots with lids, and others out of grey stone-ware mugs, also with lids. Why these distinctions? And each one, after taking a hearty draught, shut down the lid of his pot. Next I looked at the local newspaper to find the list of amusements: nothing but beer-gardens. Beer, beer, beer wherever you turn.

Seeing that beer-drinking was evidently the chief industry of the Bavarian capital, I proceeded to visit the most distinguished soaking establishments. One of them has accommodation for 6000 persons, and looks outside like a mediæval castle nicely restored and surrounded by vast terraces. Inside is an immense hall, whose open roof is supported by grey marble pillars, from which are hung gigantic garlands of greenery tied up with gaudy ribbons. The walls are frescoed with arabesques and inscriptions such as this:—"Trink Gesundheit Dir und Kraft—Beides liegt im Gerstensaft." At one end of the room is a gallery and an orchestra; at the other end a counter laden with beer-pots, dough puddings, steaming sausages, veal, and greengage jam; and the floor of the hall is taken up by row after row of brown wooden tables. Every seat is occupied; some visitors are helping themselves at the counter, others are being served by ugly waitresses; a cloud of smoke hovers above the tables, thick enough to dull even the blazing electric lights suspended from the ceiling. Meanwhile, the orchestra is playing the "Rheingold," and gems of incomprehensible ennui from the repertory of the lamented Wagner. This is a typical Bräuhaus of the first order. In other less distinguished establishments you do not find an orchestra; and empty barrels often take the place of tables. But in all of them you see the same blond, heavy, be-spectacled, calm crowd, smoking and soaking, and pondering over the eternal antinomies. The whole sedentary life of Munich may be summed up in a beer-pot, just as the active life may be summed up in a sweeping salutation. Civilians and soldiers are saluting all day. I never before saw so much ceremonious cap-courtesy.

Finally, having observed the people, I began to look at the houses they live in, and to inspect the town in general. Munich is admirably laid out; the streets are broad and straight, and varied with fine squares and shady gardens. Along the banks of the swift-rolling Isar are lovely promenades. The old part of the town, the Marienplatz, the old gates, the few mediæval houses with tall roofs pierced by four or five tiers of attic windows, are very picturesque and typical. But this is not what you are expected to admire at Munich, but rather the new town built by King Ludwig I. and the pleiad of artists whom he gathered together at Munich. This poor monarch had a mania of imitation; the love of antiquity possessed him entirely, and unfortunately his means allowed him to satisfy his whims of resuscitation. And so we have the Ludwigs Strasse, lined on either side with yellow-coloured stucco imitations of Florentine palaces, and terminated at one end by a triumphal arch, in imitation of the arch of Constantine at Rome, and at the other by an imitation of the loggia di Lanze at Florence. The Brienner Strasse leads to a resuscitation of the Propylæa of Athens, and to two Greek temples in the Corinthian style, adapted for use as picture and sculpture galleries. The Neo-Hellenic craze of the King was so strong that the very names of the museums of Munich are Greek—Pinacothek and Glyptothek. In short, the buildings of new Munich are generally hideous, and utterly incongruous in such a climate as that of rainy Bavaria. Greek temples, Florentine arcades, decorated with frescoes, and monstrous Tudor structures of yellow stucco, such are the monuments which remain to perpetuate the glory and the misguided taste of King Ludwig I.

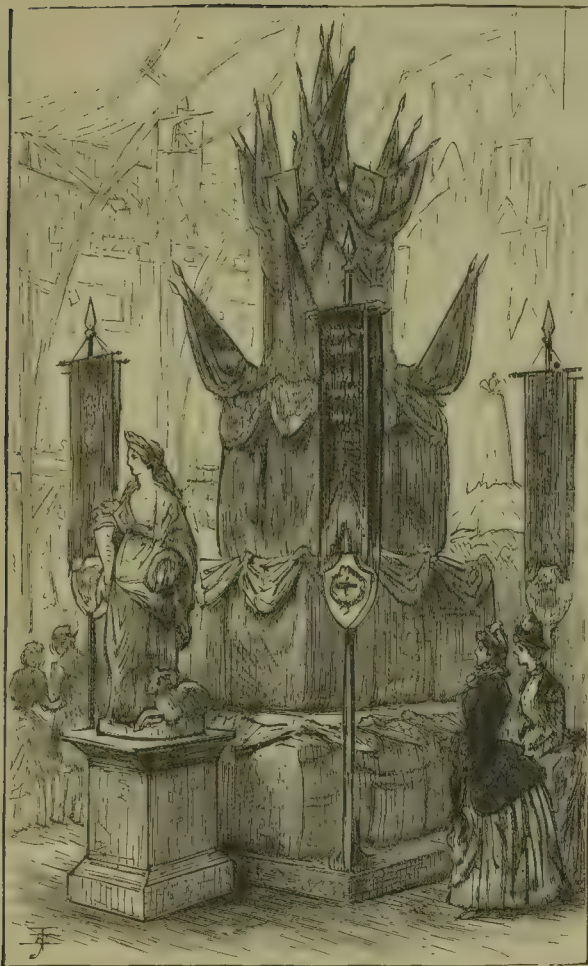
The new Pinacothek contains a *résumé* of the whole artistic movement which produced new Munich. This big box-like Saratoga trunk is decorated exteriorly with frescoes which wind and weather have happily effaced, or nearly effaced. But the original oil sketches by Kaulbach are preserved in the gallery inside for the amusement and edification of posterity. There are eighteen of them, all comic in their sincerity and all celebrating the crazy Mæcenas, Ludwig I. The funniest is an allegory showing Winkelmann, Thorwaldsen, and Jacob Carstens on one side, and Cornelius, Overbeck, and another painter on the other—the three mounted on a winged horse, charging, under the direction of Minerva, a three-headed and bewigged lion-monster representing the "Zopf" or rococo style. These artists and learned men all have their hair smoothly combed and correctly parted, and over their 1830 frock-coats they wear blue, red, and yellow draperies, nicely arranged in truly classical folds. Underneath the monster we see a tomb in which are imprisoned three classical maidens, draped à la Burne-Jones, who have been keeping alive the lamp of art in this narrow dungeon. As the "Zopf" monster has only three heads and one body, whereas the attacking artists have six heads and six bodies, to say nothing of Minerva and the winged horse, we feel sure on which side the victory will be. In another of Kaulbach's sketches, we see the "Study of German artists of the new school at Rome." Outside a ruined gate, painters and sculptors with queer felt hats, long hair, and artistic cloaks draped over their old-fashioned broadcloth, are seen crowded together and standing in each other's light as they sculpt, sketch, and paint Transeverine models and Roman peasants disguised as the god Bacchus or the goat-legged Silenus. There they are—Kaulbach, Kleuze, Peter Von Hess, Cornelius, Overbeck, Thorwaldsen, Schwanthaler, Rottmann, Schrandolph, and the others who devoted their lives and talents to the most colossal and misguided effort ever made to resuscitate antiquity. New Munich remains a sad monument of an immense error.

Happily, one does not come to Munich exclusively to see what to avoid in art. Many delightful hours are to be spent in the old Pinacothek in the contemplation of the works of the old German artists, Wohlgemuth, Durer, Schaffner, and Roger Van der Weyden. The Rubens room in the museum is of dazzling splendour. The Holy Family, the six religious pictures, and the two portraits by Rembrandt are alone worth the journey. The Dutch interior by Pieter De Hoogh is a jewel. Then there are Raphaels, for those who love Raphael, and many other fine pictures. The National Museum of German art, especially applied art, is a model of excellent arrangement from which our South Kensington folk might take some useful hints. On the whole, Munich, then, is an interesting place. Those who get pleasure out of the productions of art in all forms will not regret their visit to the Bavarian capital.

T. C.



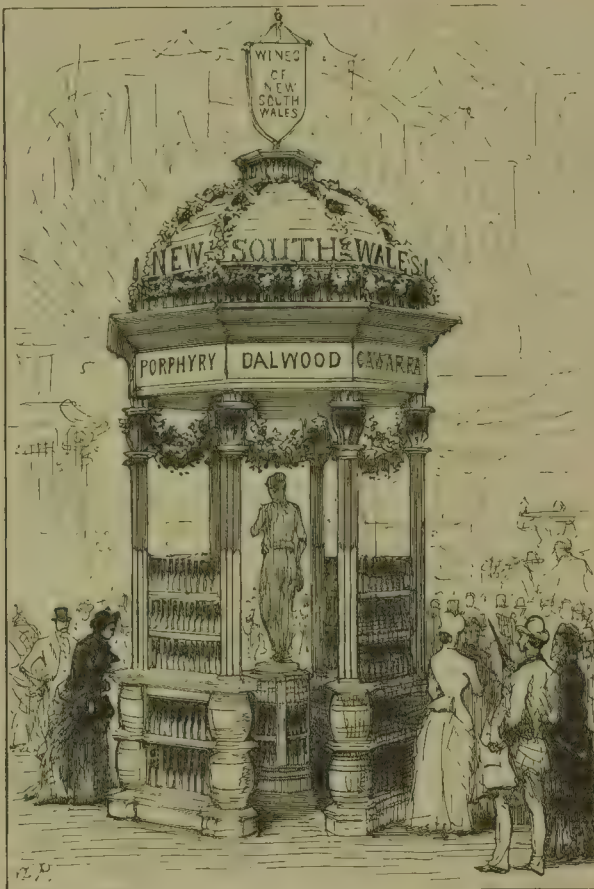
## COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION: NEW SOUTH WALES AND NEW GUINEA.



NEW SOUTH WALES WOOLLEN TROPHY.

## THE NEW SOUTH WALES COURT.

Her Majesty the Queen, on the occasion of her being shown round the Great Colonial and Indian Exhibition by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales as Executive President, may well have paused at the entrance to the New South Wales Court to admire the fine panoramic photographic views of the magnificent harbour of Port Jackson, and of the picturesquely-situated city of Sydney. These admirable views adorn the walls on each side of the principal entrance to the court in the South Central Gallery, facing the gilded archway of the auriferous Victorian Court. Mr. H. B. Hardt, the acute and devoted superintendent of the New South Wales Court, points with easy confidence to these same views as representing "the finest city in the world." The warm and hearty loyalty of New South Wales to the Throne is appropriately testified on the very threshold by the plaster models of the marble statues in Sydney of the Queen and the Prince of Wales, ornamenting the portal to the court. One may here remark that the earliest of Australian colonies, founded close upon a century ago by one of the greatest of England's Prime Ministers, has a right worthy President of the Royal Commission in the Earl of Rosebery, who has been among the foremost of our statesmen to advocate the Imperial Federation of the realm, and has assiduously sought by every means in his power to draw closer the bonds which unite Great Britain and "Greater Britain." The appointment of Sir Daniel Cooper, one of the most estimable and able of Colonial magnates, as Vice-President, was an equally felicitous choice. But no one applied himself more to the heavy task of furnishing the court well than the late Executive Commissioner, whose sudden death everyone deplored, Sir Alexander Stuart, who was evidently very ill, so pale and worn was his deeply-lined face, when he had the satisfaction of observing the deep interest her Majesty evinced in the striking photographic group of the gallant New South Wales contingent that voluntarily served in the last Souakim Expedition, and fought shoulder to shoulder with the regular forces of the Queen. Her Majesty scrutinised this historic photograph for some minutes,



NEW SOUTH WALES WINE TROPHY.

and was manifestly proud of the intrepid and patriotic band of New South Wales Volunteers, commanded by Brigadier-General Richardson, C.B. A portrait is added of the Acting Prime Minister of the time, the Hon. W. B. Dalley, who conceived the happy idea of organising the force, and upon whom her Majesty conferred honour by creating him a Privy Councillor.

Once within the portal of the New South Wales Court, the walls of which are with good-taste decorated with paintings of the principal flowers, fruits, and birds of this eminently loyal colony, the visitor may be recommended to turn immediately to the left. There will be found worthy of notice pencil drawings of the last of the Australian aboriginal Kings—King Bungaree, of the Broken Bay tribe, who died in 1832; Numberrri, another native chief; and Tooban, wife of the chief of the Shoalhaven tribe. Close by are two gems of paintings of landscape on eucalyptus leaf. On the opposite side of the court, two oil-paintings of Botany Bay and the bay of "Little Goozee" claim attention. They are by Mr. Edward Combes, C.M.G., president of the Fine Art Society of New South Wales, a gentleman who, besides being an accomplished artist, has done much to foster and develop art in Sydney, and to advance the interests of the colony generally. Ladies will not fail to appreciate the skill and taste shown by Miss Collins in her beautiful piece of embroidery of the waratah flower, exhibited on a screen in the same section. Right down this side of the court are the cases of Dr. J. C. Cox's splendid collection of the shells of Australia, of undoubted interest to conchologists. Recrossing to the left, one's attention cannot fail to be drawn to the first of twelve cases of stuffed Australian birds of lovely plumage from the Sydney Museum. Some of these superb specimens are illustrated by our Artist, who depicts the elegant lyre-birds and spine-tails in one case, and the ibis and spoonbills in another. Mr. Theodore F. Bevan's remarkably large collection of New Guinea native arms and implements deserves close inspection. Passing on, still keeping to the left, we note a case containing some fine samples of the platypus, below being a fine turtle. Hulbert's handsome billiard-table, with carvings representing life in the bush, serves to indicate that Australian art-workmen equal their English brethren in skill.

The woollen industry of New South Wales is most



MR. H. B. HARDT'S GRAIN TROPHY.

attractively represented by the stand of the Collaroy Company, which possesses one of the finest estates in the colony, and has hit upon the "happy thought" of engaging comely girls in light blue dresses to sell their excellent wools. Mr. Evan Jones merits praise for the exquisitely made model in silver of a lyre-bird. Miss Zahel's beautiful hand-painted china also claims admiration. And then we come to the aviary of one hundred and twenty Australian birds of radiant plumage, comprising parrots, rosellas, cockatoos, Joe-birds, and a variety of other feathered beauties. The New South Wales aviary is so attractive that it is generally besieged by spectators. Hence it is advisable to pay an early visit in the morning, to view this and other features of the court without discomfort.

Turning to retrace our steps on the other side of the court, we stop to look at the curious rustic chair sketched in one of our Illustrations. This notable garden seat is made from the trunk of a honey eucalyptus, or swamp gum-tree, on the estate of the Collaroy Company. Coming to the first of a series of admirably clear photographs of towns, aborigines, public buildings, shipping, and country scenes, we at once perceive the high value of these fifteen hundred views and portraits, inasmuch as they are historic sun-pictures exemplifying, in the most unmistakable fashion, the advance of civilisation in New South Wales since the first British settlers arrived in the colony, and eloquently illustrating the wealth and prosperity of the flourishing city of Sydney, with its palatial Government edifices, its luxuriant Botanic Gardens, its numerous beautiful parks, and its many splendid banks. A fortunate nobleman, indeed, is Lord Carrington to be Governor of so rich a colony, and to reside with the most charming of wives in so handsome a city as Sydney, which is just the community to appreciate the unaffected geniality and genuine bonhomie of the noble Lord and of her Ladyship. That New South Wales believes thoroughly in the necessity of equipping her sons and daughters well for the battle of life by bestowing upon them the blessing of a good sound education is amply proved by the numerous exhibits from the children's schools, the majority of them showing signal promise of future excellence in drawing.



NEW GUINEA NATIVE HUTS.—EXHIBITED BY THE QUEENSLAND COMMISSIONERS.



## COLONIAL AND INDIAN EXHIBITION: NEW GUINEA.



MOTU WATER-CARRIER, PORT MORESBY, NEW GUINEA.

thus signified the acquisition of Australia by Great Britain, a statue of the illustrious British circumnavigator appropriately adorns the Hyde Park of Sydney. Not less interesting is the memorial of Captain Cook furnished by Mr. John Mackerell's case of relics, comprising several mementoes of this sea hero of England, such as his original charter, letters written by him, his waistcoat of Tahiti cloth, and, among many other tokens, a sad souvenir of his death at the hands of savages in the shape of an arrow made from his leg-bone. Lining the wall here is a case in which printers will take particular interest, in it being shown specimens of the excellent printing and binding executed for the Government of New South Wales. The cabinet presented as a testimonial of esteem by the colonists to Lady Augustus Loftus (whose son, Captain Augustus Loftus, is the courteous secretary of the Commission) is noteworthy, as it is made of the different woods of New South Wales. The emu eggs carved with exquisite skill, and mounted in silver, have been graciously accepted from Mr. R. H. D. White, M.P., by her Majesty, but still remain on view, by permission of the Queen.

On the steps to the right, leading down to the lower portion of the New South Wales Court, our guide involuntarily pauses, to point with pride to the glowing allegorical painting over the further corner doorway of the "Mother Colony" introducing her flourishing olive-branches, Victoria, Queensland, South Australia, West Australia, and

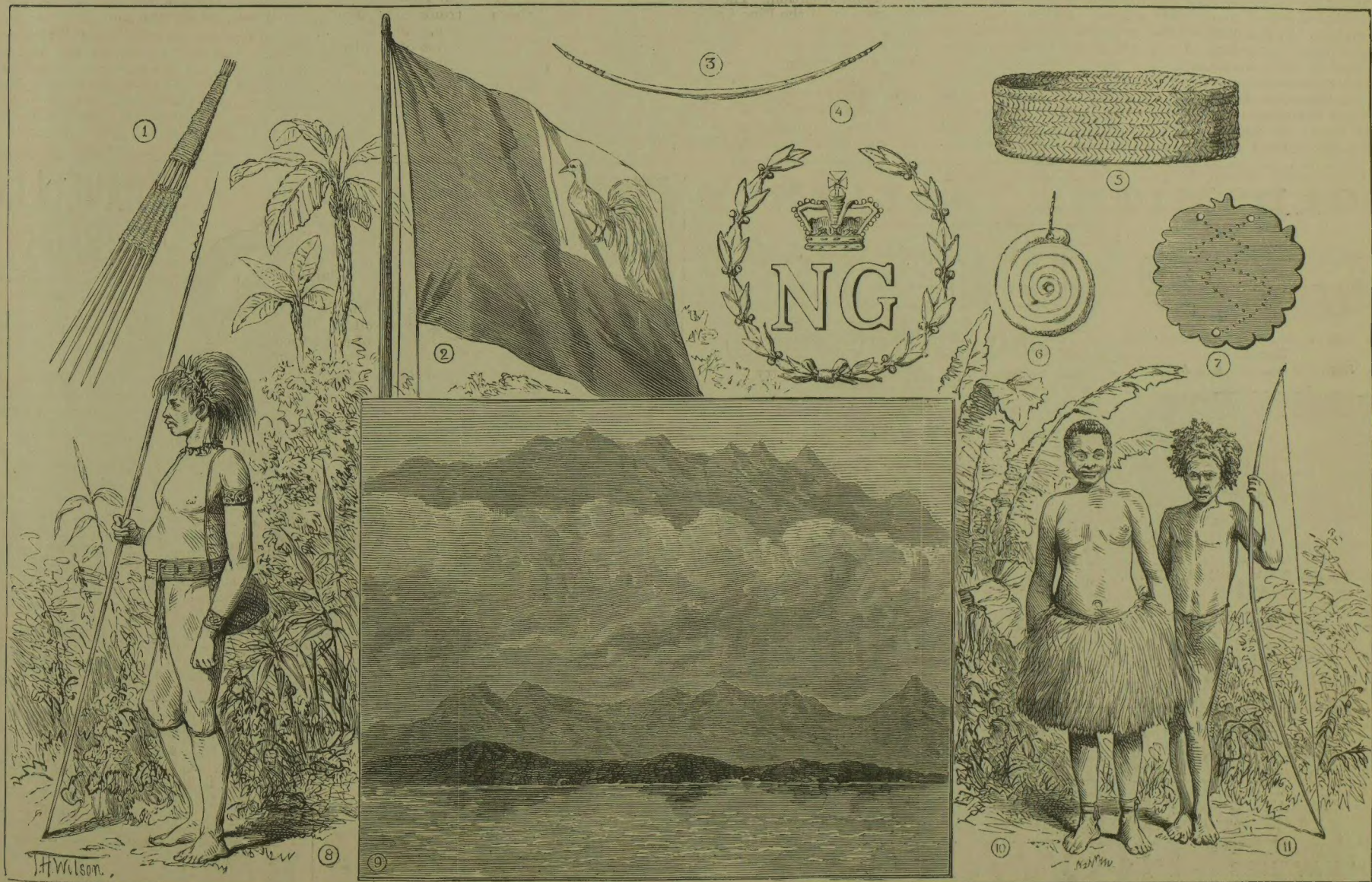
New Zealand, to Britannia. Face-to-face with the Wine Trophy, we glean that the wines from about twenty-seven vineyards are arrayed here in bottles. What a stride the cultivation of the vine in Australia has made since it was first planted in the congenial soil by Mr. John Macarthur, about the year 1820! The wines of New South Wales and South Australia are among the most invigorating and strengthening the world produces. In 1884, we are



A NEW GUINEA NATIVE TREE HOUSE.

officially informed, the area of land occupied by vines in New South Wales was 4584 acres; the quantity of wine produced from 2404½ acres being 441,612 gallons, and of brandy 1432 gallons; whilst grapes for table use covered an area of 1321½ acres, and the quantity picked was 1465½ tons. The Kirkton vineyard is notable for its fine Hermitage; and the cream of light Australian white wines is the very inexpensive "Porphry" brand, made from the Reisling vine at Porphry, William's River, Seaham. The adjacent trophy of every variety of fish in tins, pronounced to be admirably fresh and wholesome, suggests the advisability of pushing the importation of canned fish from Australia. We arrive now at the wooden facsimile of a settler's hut, which is utilised as the office of hard-working Mr. Hardt and Mr. Ford, who, from early morn to far beyond dewy eve, indefatigably attend to the multifarious duties of the court. A candle-exhibit reminds our cicerone that Dr. Wright has found that

in the joiner's art, and in many other fields of usefulness. Near the aforesaid supremely interesting group of New South Wales Volunteers (scrutinised so closely by her Majesty) stands the case of relics of Captain Cook, lent by a descendant of the famous English voyager and discoverer, Mr. John Mackerell. This is likewise pictured among our Exhibition drawings; and cannot fail to engross attention. As it was Captain Cook who in 1770 first unfurled the British flag in Botany Bay, and



1. Bamboo hair-comb, used by the men of New Guinea.
2. King Boe Vago's flag, blue, with bird of paradise on white ground.
3. Dugong bone, with bands of black hair, worn stuck through the nose.

4. Heraldic device for the Sovereignty of New Guinea, sent by the Queen to the High Commissioner.
5. Grass armet worn by the natives.
- 6 and 7. Ornaments, the latter of tortoise-shell.

8. Sorcerer chief of Ukaukana, with bag of charms; head-dress of cassowary feathers and leaves, necklace of dogs'-teeth.
9. View of Mount Owen Stanley, from Caution Bay.
- 10 and 11. Natives of New Guinea.



the eucalyptus sanitary night-lights yield a vapour of great value in the alleviation of pain to those who suffer from asthma and bronchitis. There is a good display of Cabbage-tree hats, which, being hand-plaited, are very durable: they are priced at from ten shillings to twenty-one sovereigns. The real apples and pears in case are redolent of the mellow fruitfulness of New South Wales. Not only do the favourite fruits we have mentioned reach a remarkably fine growth (of their appetising flavour visitors can judge for themselves at the open-air market), but oranges are extensively cultivated in New South Wales, as many as 10,000 oranges having been gathered from individual trees, and the yield in 1884-5 amounting to 4,097,666 dozens. During the same period, the gardens and orchards covered an area of 20,416½ acres; the fruits that thrive on the soil—it is palatable even to enumerate them—being, in addition to oranges, apples, and pears in abundance, the strawberry, raspberry, gooseberry, passion-fruit, loquat, olive, fig, currant, custard-apple, guava, banana, arachis-nut, almond, quince, plum, peach, and nectarine. Truly a veritable garden of Pomona! Well did New South Wales deserve the silver medal of the Royal Horticultural Society!

Near the Woollen Trophy delineated, a model of Signor Fontana's emblematic statue of New South Wales stands on guard. The bales of wool heaped up do not, it must be confessed, present a very inviting appearance. But, coupled with the numerous cases of fleeces on each side, these bales speak eloquently of the wealth of New South Wales in flocks. The average clip is claimed to be from 5½ lb. to 6 lb. of greasy and 3 lb. of washed wool. The total increase in the number of sheep in New South Wales from 1861 to 1880 was computed at 628 per cent. The value of the wool exported from the colony in 1885 was £7,246,642 for 178,373,425 lb. Arriving next at the Corn Trophy illustrated, we see Mr. H. B. Hardt has ingeniously devised and arranged the fine specimens of Indian corn, oats, wheat, barley, beans, and other cereals, the whole being artistically crowned by sheaves of oats, wheat, and barley, reminiscent, doubtless, to colonists of waving golden fields of corn in Australia. Comparable to the wheat of Hungary is the corn of New South Wales, which yielded during 1884-5 15-26 bushels per acre. It may add to the interest with which Mr. Hardt's Corn Trophy is regarded when it is stated that during the years above mentioned the area of land in New South Wales under grain crops and the quantity of produce were as follows:—Wheat, 275,250 acres, yielded 4,203,394 bushels; maize, 115,600 acres, yielded 92,989,585 bushels; barley, 7035½ acres, yielded 148,869 bushels; oats, 19,472½ acres, yielded 425,920 bushels; rye, 1110½ acres, yielded 16,739 bushels; millet, 118½ acres, yielded 1843 bushels; sorghum and impee, 41 acres, yielded 187 cwt. Botanists will not fail to inspect the fourteen hundred and eighty specimens of the flowers and grasses of New South Wales, mounted on tall leaves of cardboard, so arranged as to be easily scanned. With respect to the neighbouring exhibits of Messrs. Harrison and Whiffen's leathers, it may be of service to say that their pungency of aroma, though not unpleasant, mayhap, to tanners and others who think "there's nothing like leather," will occasion the removal of fifteen screens to the Electric Machinery Department. Noting the food exhibits of hams, cheese, and butter, and fruits preserved in methylated spirits, above the cases of masterly-done photographs illustrating the architectural grandeur of Sydney's chief streets, we take stock of the edible and potable foods manufactured by the colony, comprising jams, cordials, "very good corn-flower," biscuits in variety, baking powder, confectionery, olive oil, and Colonial beer. The newspaper enterprise of New South Wales is represented in the cosy nooks of the *Sydney Morning Herald* and *Sydney Daily Telegraph*, and their affiliated daily and weekly papers, including the pictorial issues which follow the example of *The Illustrated London News*, and brighten their pages with Engravings. This section of the court suitably ends with a series of lifesize drawings of the edible fish of the colony, exhibited by the Government.

The exceptionally complete Mineral Court of New South Wales is limned in the drawing which has for background the sketch of the panoramic view of Port Jackson and Sydney, which covers the wall. Here the visitor is fortunate if he secures Mr. Thomas Ford as a brightly intelligent and par-

ticularly well-informed guide. The colony's mineral wealth having been dwelt upon in the foregoing history and description of New South Wales, we need not refer here to the valuable Government exhibits of minerals in detail. Everybody will stop to examine the glass case of real gold nuggets, including "Mother Shipton," discovered at the Shipton Reef, Temora, 90 ft. below the surface, valued at £1033 6s. 4d. From the same reef comes another piece of gold in quartz, worth £166 1s. 8d. The pretty specimen from this reef, weighing 8·49 oz., value £34, was presented to the Queen. Giving a parting glance at the fine slabs of cedar and white myrtle close at hand illustrating the wealth of New South Wales in timber, we pass on to the mineral trophies of iron, tin, and copper, of coal and silver ore, of stibnite and kerosene shale, and the rest, and recall the pride and interest the late Sir Alexander Stuart took in this department of the New South Wales Court. In leaving, we beg to thank Mr. Hardt and Mr. Ford for their marked courtesy as guides, in which capacity they are as zealous as Mr. H. J. Scott, of South Australia, the obliging and clear-headed organiser of the forthcoming Adelaide Exhibition, in conjunction with Sir Samuel Davenport.

The New Guinea models engraved are in a gem of a court within the Queensland arcade. They are so novel and so interesting that we shall return to them in describing our ramble through Queensland. Meantime, the bamboo-framed Court of New Guinea cannot fail to attract public attention by reason of these models of the picturesque huts built on piles by the Motu tribe, Port Moresby, together with the photographs of houses "up a tree," and of a country recently annexed by the Crown.

Among the many excellent guides to the Colonial and Indian Exhibition, an illustrated one, issued by Messrs. Morton and Co., of Water-lane, for one penny, is much to be commended. It contains a succinct account of the most interesting features in the Exhibition, every page being embellished with an engraving of some trophy or principal object in each court; a ground plan of the building, by which visitors can readily find their way through the "mighty maze, yet not without a plan;" a clearly-printed map of London and its neighbourhood, with the various lines well defined; and, lastly, some brief yet precise directions as to the railways most convenient for visitors to the Exhibition hailing from different localities. There are, however, two omissions, which may as well be supplied in future editions. The title-page contains no mention of the scope of the small work; it purports to be an "Illustrated Guide," but to what? The map, too, by a strange oversight, contains no indication of the Exhibition building or of the Albert Hall, although the South Kensington Museum is marked.

One of the most pleasant duties of a journalist is to record acts of benevolence, and here is one worthy of honourable mention. The inhabitants of Barnstaple, North Devon, kept high holiday on Thursday week, the occasion being the opening of "The Sports Ground," about ten acres in extent, presented to the town, for the recreation of its youth, by Mr. W. F. Rock, a native of the place—this being the last of his many benefactions to the town. It is situated at one end of the Rock Park (the gift of the same gentleman), which was opened seven years ago, and it is bounded on one side by the river Taw, and on another by a pleasant walk known as the Ladies' Mile. In response to the Mayor's request, the tradesmen closed their establishments, the public schools were also closed, and there was a procession a mile in length from the Guildhall to the grounds. Mr. Rock, who is in his eighty-sixth year, was present, hale and hearty, accompanied by his sister, who, with her late husband, Mr. Payne, worked heartily with him in these and sundry other works of princely beneficence. Alexander sighed, it is said, for more worlds to conquer; Mr. Rock, less extravagant but more humane, longs to be able to add thirteen acres to the park. In the evening 1500 children were entertained at tea by Mr. Rock and Mrs. Payne.

The *Art Journal* for August contains an engraving of Mr. Poynter's beautiful picture "Faithful unto Death," now in the possession of the Corporation of Liverpool. Among other interesting articles, is one on Birchington, now famous as being the place where Dante Gabriel Rossetti spent the last

nine weeks of his life, and where, under the shadow of its little Gothic church, he lies buried. Continued from last month are "An Actor's Holiday," by Mr. Joseph Hatton, and a review of the Exhibition of the Royal Academy, illustrated by engravings of Mr. Logsdail's "Preparing for the Procession of San Giovanni Battista, Venice," and Mr. David Murray's "Picardy Pastoral." Amateur modellers in clay will find the article on that subject, by Mr. C. G. Leland, both instructive and interesting. There is a paper on the subject convulsing the art world at the present time, "The Permanency of Water-Colours," by Mr. W. Armstrong; and one on the fine art section of the Edinburgh Exhibition.

The current number of the *Magazine of Art* gives as frontispiece an engraving of Mr. Hamo Thornycroft's "Sower," one of the most prominent pieces of sculpture in this year's Academy. The article on Australian Art, with illustrations taken from pictures now in the Colonial Exhibition, will be read with pleasure by all those interested in Colonial art. The review of Current Art is this month illustrated by engravings of pictures by the Hon. John Collier, Mr. W. L. Picknell, and Mr. J. P. Beadle; also by an engraving of Mr. Bates' beautiful bas-relief "Homer." The delightfully illustrated article "The Rapid Spey," by Mr. Francis Watt, is continued this month, and Scotland is also represented by an account of the Old Edinburgh Street in the Edinburgh Exhibition. Mr. Austin Dobson contributes a charming little poem cleverly illustrated by Mr. F. Barnard; which, with several other interesting articles, completes the magazine for August.

The Rev. Dr. Dowden has been elected Bishop of the diocese of Edinburgh, in connection with the Scottish Episcopal Church.

Mr. John Digby and Mr. Horace Browne have been appointed Revising Barristers on the South-Eastern Circuit, in succession to Mr. Patterson, now a County Court Judge, and Mr. Curtis Bennett, Stipendiary Magistrate.

Mr. Gerald Massey announces ten literary and evolutionary lectures, to be given at St. George's Hall, on Tuesday and Friday evenings, from Aug. 31 to Oct. 1 inclusive, each lecture beginning at eight o'clock.

At Londesborough Park, festivities on an extensive scale were held last week, in celebration of the attainment of his majority by the Hon. W. F. Denison, son and heir of Lord Londesborough. On Tuesday night, a ball was attended by over 500 guests. The festivities were continued until Friday.

Under the title "Odds and Ends" Mr. Charles Du Val is giving nightly, with great success, a clever variety entertainment at Prince's Hall, Piccadilly. Incidental performances are given by the Circassian Glinka Family, and by a trio of dwarfs, the Count and Countess Magri and Baron Magri, who sing and go through fencing exercises.

The forty-seventh annual meeting of the fellows of the Royal Botanic Society took place last week, at the offices, Regent's Park—Mr. J. P. Gassiot in the chair. The report stated that sixty-one new members had joined the society during the last twelve months, and the total receipts had been £6038, against £6487 last year. The exhibitions and fêtes realised £2829, against £2751 last year.

The Board of Trade have awarded a gold medal to Captain Edouard Landgren, master of the French brigantine Tombola, for his kindness to a young Jersey girl, named Louisa Journeaux, whom he picked up at sea on April 20 last, from a small skiff, in which she had been drifting about for two nights and a day. She was left alone in the boat by her companion, who, having lost both his oars, had jumped overboard and not being able to regain them or to get back to the boat, had swum ashore.

The members of the Royal Archaeological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland held their annual meeting last week at Chester, and made a series of excursions to points of interest in Cheshire and North Wales. On Sunday last the members, together with the Mayor, Sheriff, Aldermen, and Corporate officials, attended morning service in the cathedral, the sermon being preached by Dr. Stubbs, Bishop of Chester.—The annual meeting of the Cambrian Archaeological Association has been fixed for next week, the central place of meeting being Swansea, and the special district to be investigated being the peninsula of Gower, situate between the Bristol Channel and the estuary of the Burry River.

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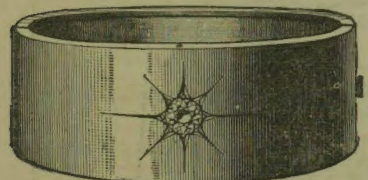
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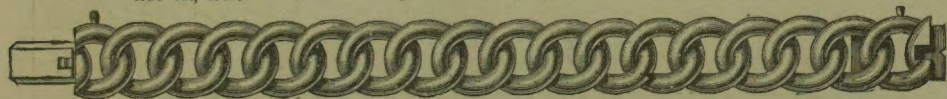
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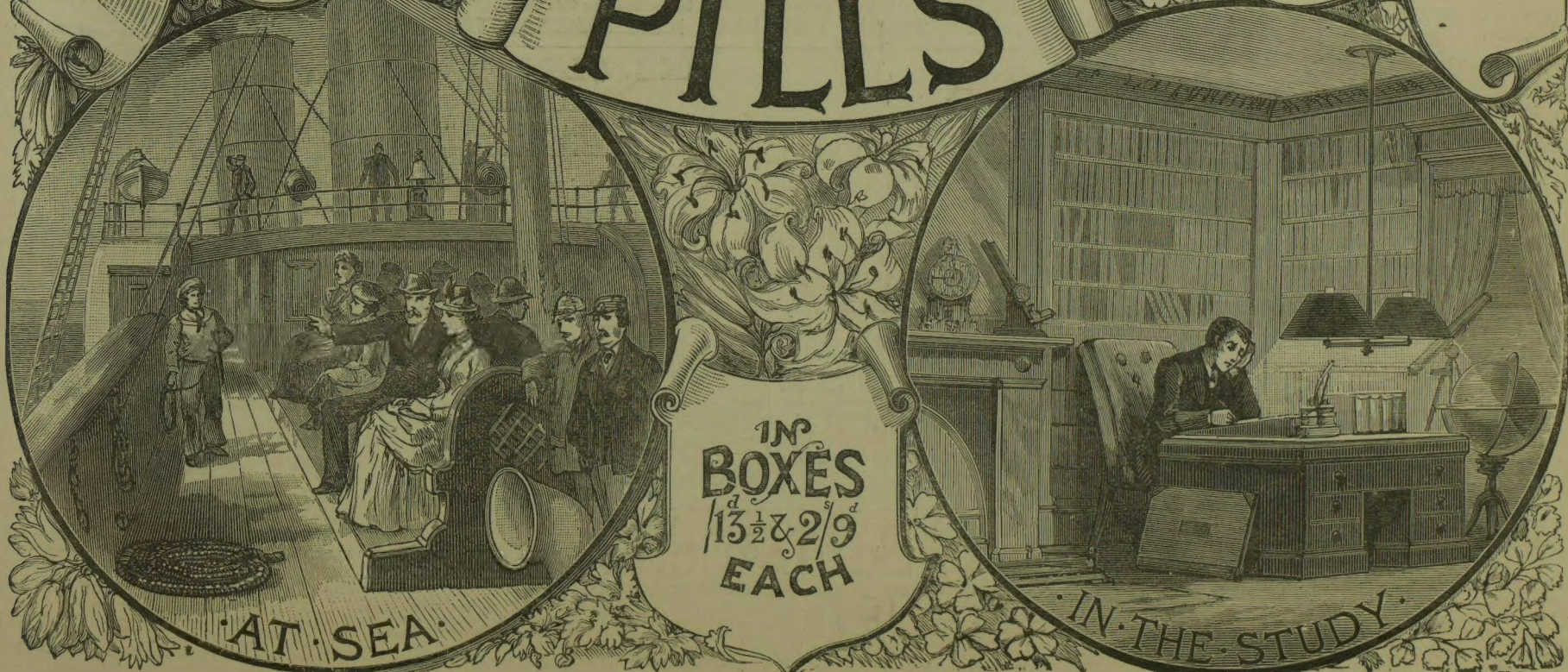
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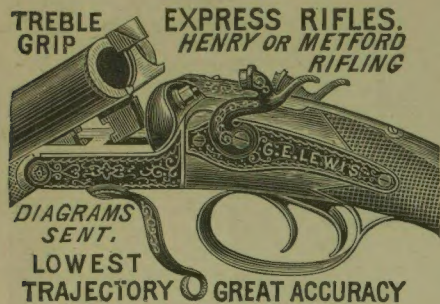




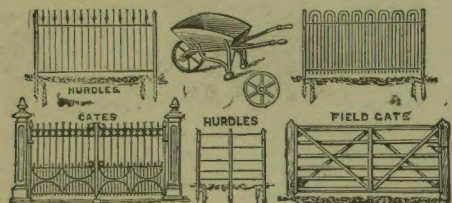
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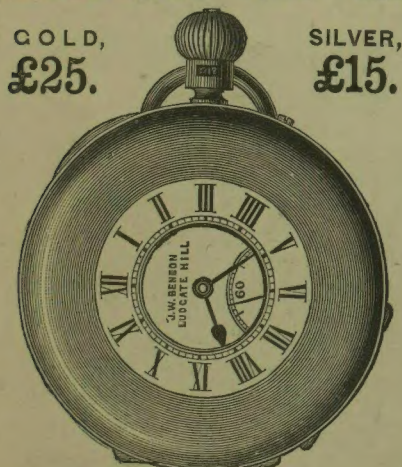
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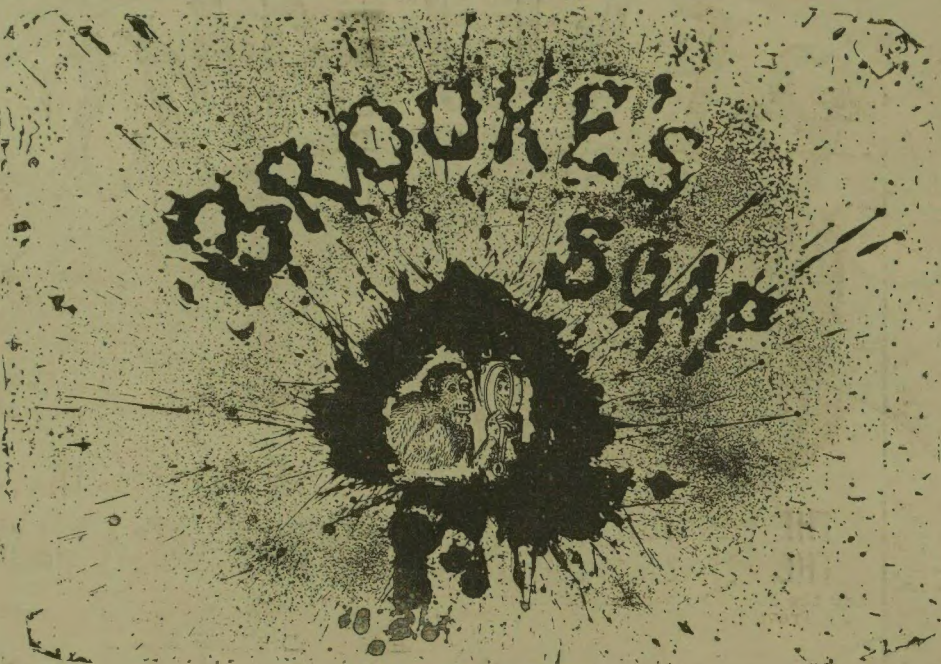
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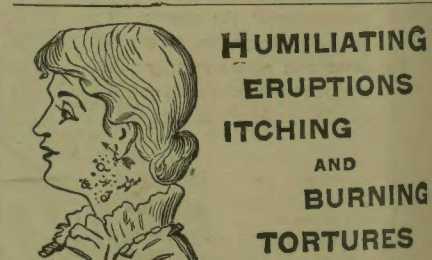
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